GOLD KEY

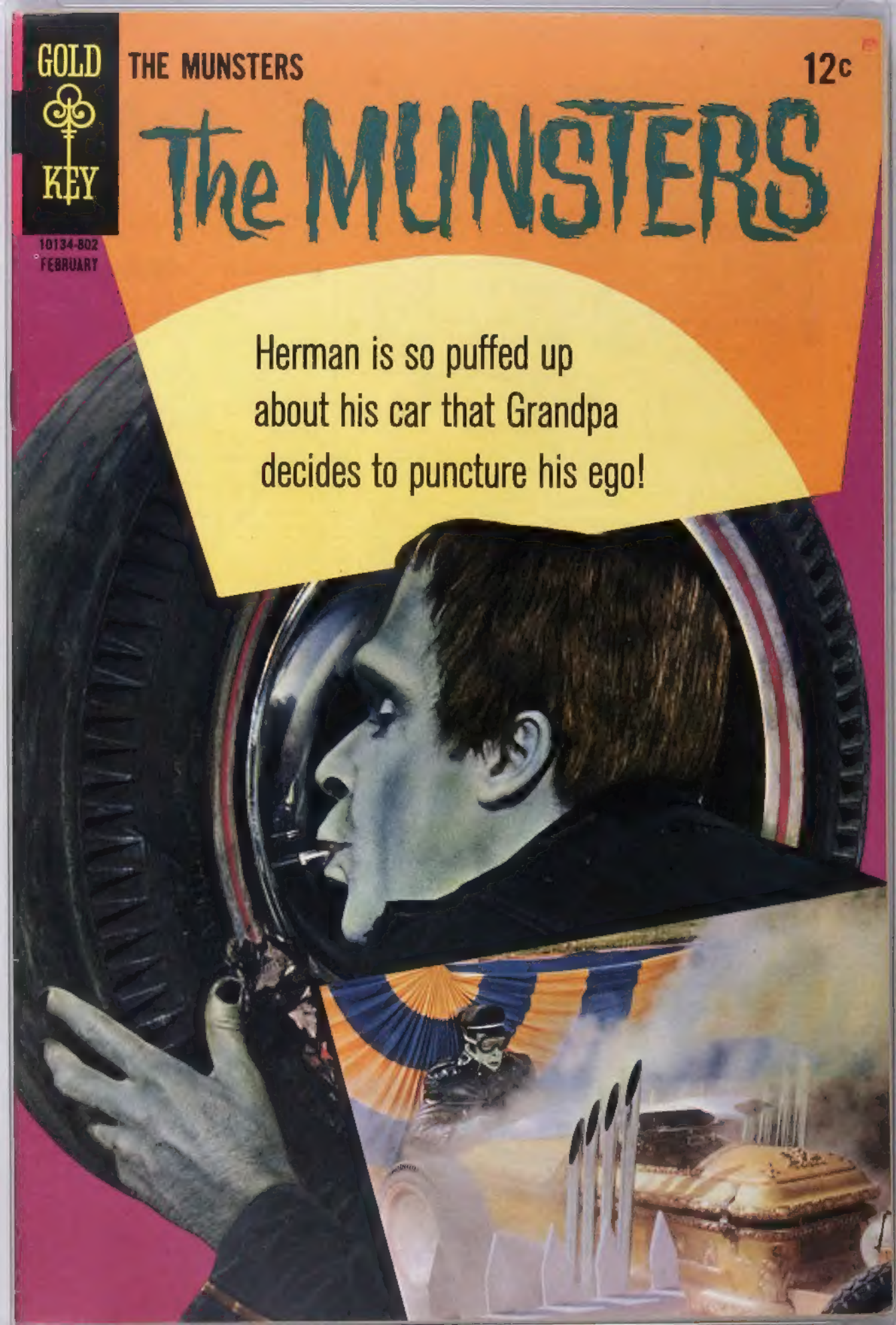
THE MUNSTERS

12c

The MUNSTERS

10134-802
FEBRUARY

Herman is so puffed up about his car that Grandpa decides to puncture his ego!



HERE IS A TREASURE CHEST OF FUN

UNBEATABLE SELF DEFENSE MADE EASY

KETSUGO

ONLY $1.00

The powerful choice secrets of: Karate, Aikido, Ate-Waza, Judo, Yawara, Jiu Jitsu, Savate

REDUCE ANY ASSAILANT TO CRINGING HELPLESSNESS IN SECONDS

Learn by yourself in just one week. No matter how small you are you can walk with confidence—fear no man.

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Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable A scream at parties and gatherings. 50c

No. 247

ONION GUM

Yes—Looks like real chewing gum but tastes like . . . like . . . ONIONS! Its too funny! 12 slices to a pack.

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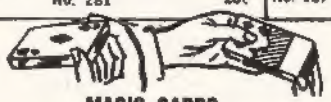

MAGIC CARDS

Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks.

No. 183 ..... $1.98

SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.

No. 678 Only 50c

COMPLETE POWERED DRAG-RACING KIT

This complete drag-racing course includes two sports cars over 5 inches long—an MGA Mark II and a Jaguar KK140—a starting gate, guide lines to keep the cars on course, and STOP bumpers for the finish line. Decals and racing numbers are also included, plus easy-to-follow instructions for building.

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Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. Fool teacher, friends and family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."

No. 137 25c

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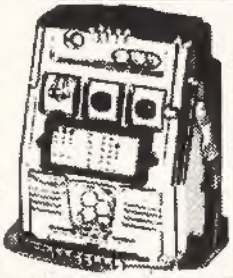
An Hilarious Optical Illusion $1.00

Scientific optical principle really works. Imagine you put on the "X-Ray" Specs and hold your hand in front of you. You seem to be able to look right through the flesh and see the bones underneath. Look at your friend. Is that really his body you "see" under his clothes? Loads of laughs and fun

No. FL7 $1.00

JACK POT BANK



A Dime-operating Jack Pot Bank that works just like the one armed bandit in Las Vegas. Just deposit the dime and spin the handle. Reels spin and look like the real stuff. Dimes are removable. This game should not be used for gambling purposes, only for fun.

No. 2060 1.98

Honor House Lynbrook, N.Y. Dept. 205-GK-35

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Item	Name of Item	How Many	Total Price

☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. Same guarantee.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

Name .....

Address .....

N.Y. State residents please add 2% sales tax.

Sorry, we cannot ship orders for less than $1.00

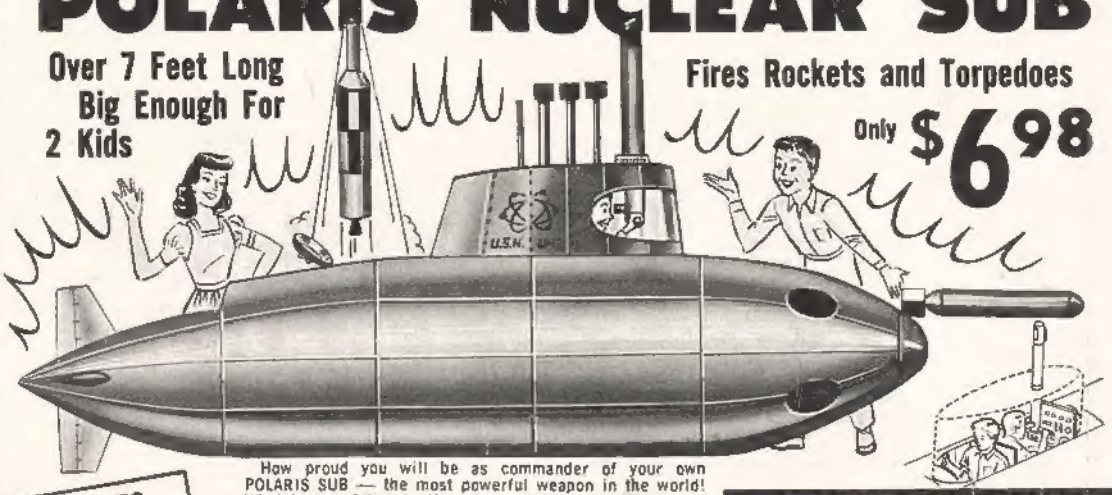
Kindly add 15c for postage and handling to all orders.

POLARIS NUCLEAR SUB

Over 7 Feet Long Big Enough For 2 Kids

Fires Rockets and Torpedoes

Only $6.98



How proud you will be as commander of your own POLARIS SUB — the most powerful weapon in the world! What hours of imaginative play and fun as you and your friends dive, surface, maneuver, watch the enemy through the periscope and fire your nuclear missiles and torpedoes! What thrills as you play at hunting sunken treasures in pirate waters and exploring the strange and mysterious bottom of the deep ocean floor!

FEATURES

- Over 7 feet long
- Seats 2 kids
- Controls that work
- Rockets that fire
- Real periscope
- Firing torpedoes
- Electrically lit Instrument panel

HOURS AND HOURS OF ADVENTURE

Sturdily constructed of 200 lb. test fibreboard. Comes complete with easy assembly instructions. Costs only $6.98 for this giant of fun, adventure and science. (Because of the POLARIS SUB'S giant size we must ask for 75c shipping charges.)

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Order today and we will rush your POLARIS NUCLEAR SUB to you. Use it for 10 full days. If you don't think it is the greatest ever—the best toy you ever had—just send it back for full purchase price refund.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

HONOR HOUSE PROD. CO. DEPT. 205-PS-35
LYNBROOK, NEW YORK

Rush me my POLARIS NUCLEAR SUB. I can use it for 10 days and if I am not delighted return it for full purchase price refund.

☐ SEND IT PREPAID. I enclose $6.98 plus 75c to help cover shipping charges.

☐ SEND IT C.O.D. I enclose $1 good-will deposit and I will pay postman $5.98 on delivery plus C.O.D. postage.

NAME.....

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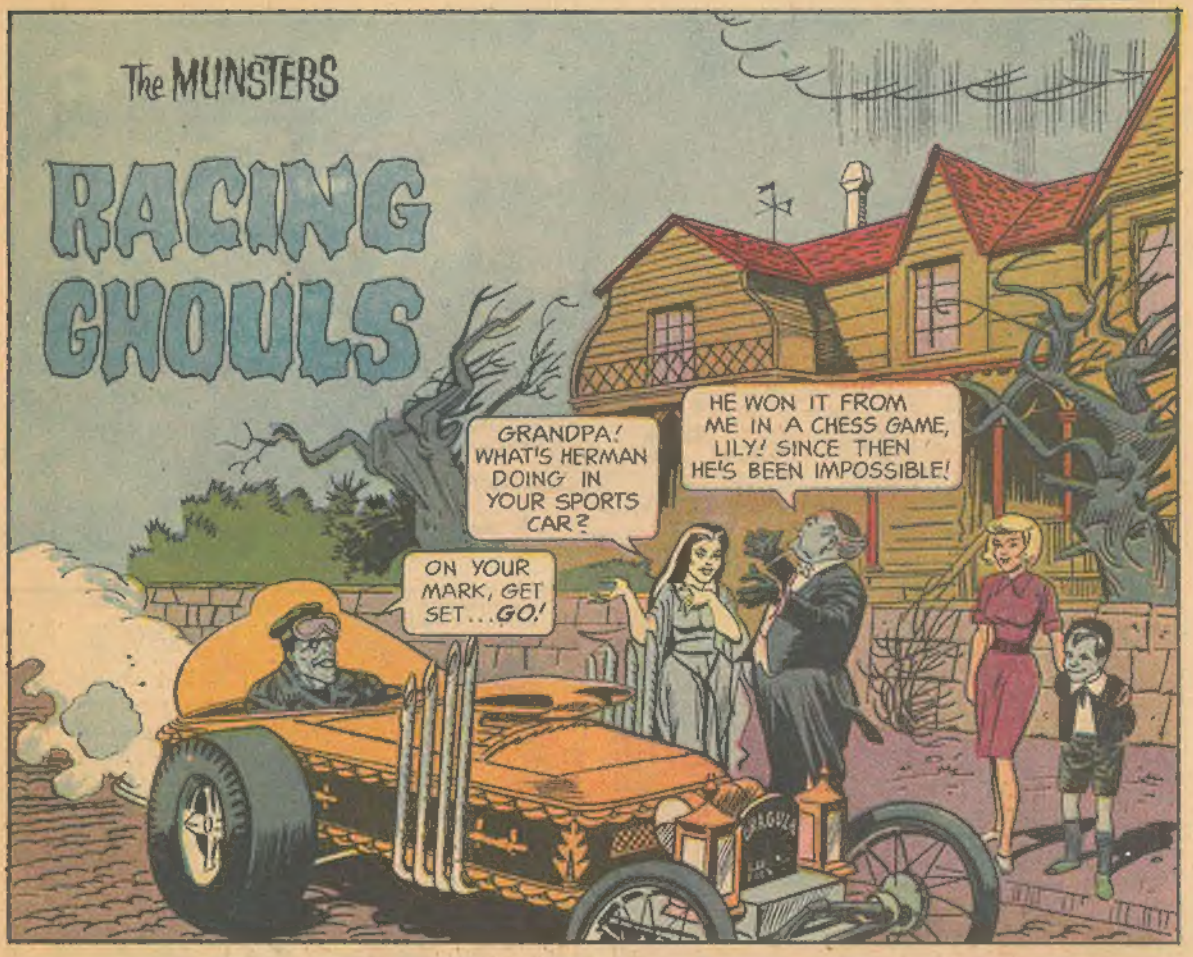
The MUNSTERS
RACING GHOULS
GRANDPA! WHAT'S HERMAN DOING IN YOUR SPORTS CAR?
HE WON IT FROM ME IN A CHESS GAME, LILY! SINCE THEN HE'S BEEN IMPOSSIBLE!
ON YOUR MARK, GET SET...GO!
DRAGULA

NOW HE THINKS HE'S A BIG SHOT RACING DRIVER! I'D LIKE TO (COUGH...COUGH!) SLOW HIM DOWN TO A CREEP!
VROOOOM!
I THINK YOU BETTER, GRANDPA! BEFORE HERMAN GETS TOO BIG FOR HIS SHROUD!

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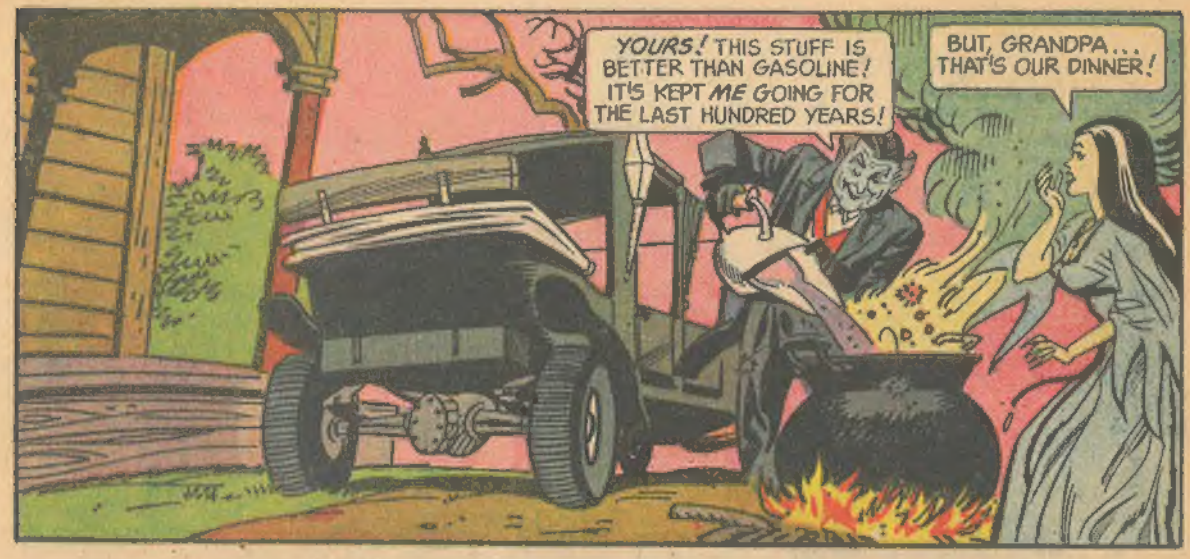
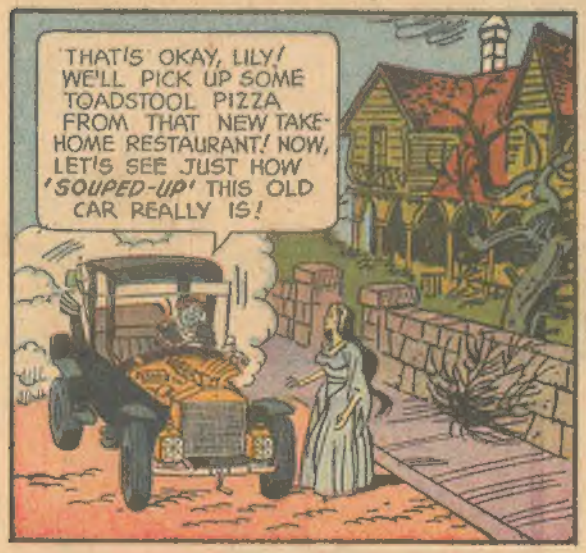
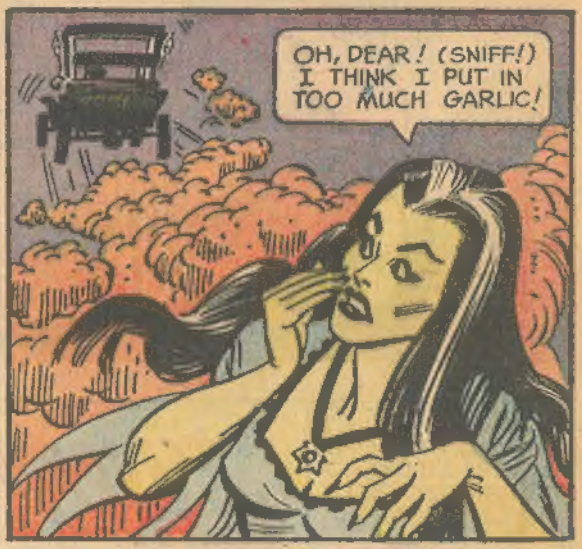

YOURS! THIS STUFF IS BETTER THAN GASOLINE! IT'S KEPT ME GOING FOR THE LAST HUNDRED YEARS!
BUT, GRANDPA... THAT'S OUR DINNER!

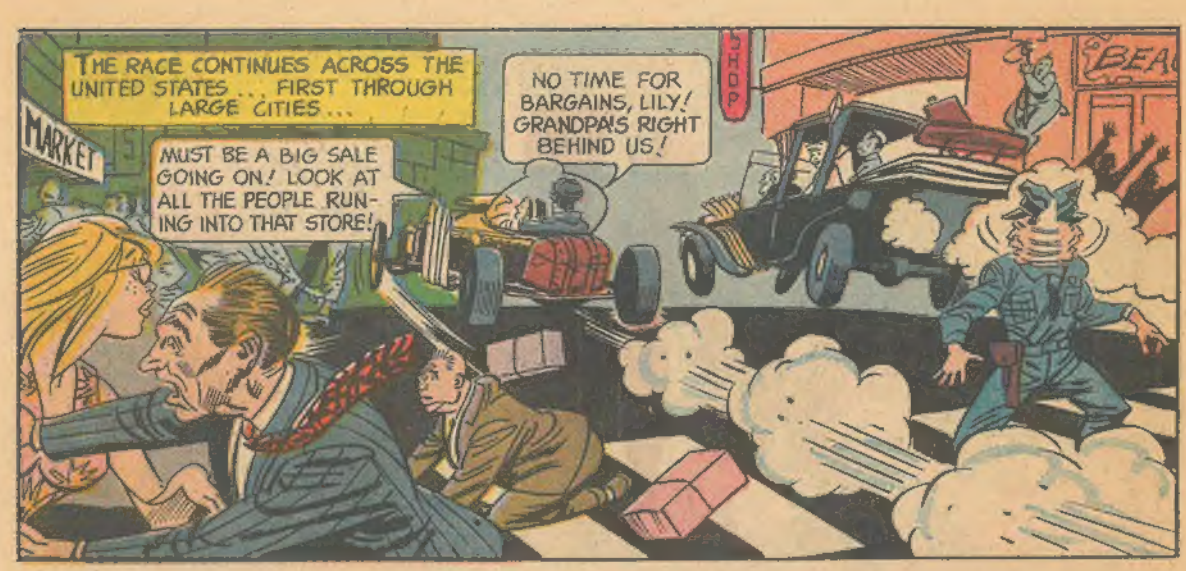

THAT'S OKAY, LILY! WE'LL PICK UP SOME TOADSTOOL PIZZA FROM THAT NEW TAKE-HOME RESTAURANT! NOW, LET'S SEE JUST HOW 'SOUPED-UP' THIS OLD CAR REALLY IS!


OH, DEAR! (SNIFF!) I THINK I PUT IN TOO MUCH GARLIC!

HELLO, HERMAN! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY HEARSE-POWER?
HO! HO! SO YOU WANT TO RACE, EH?

I GUESS THAT PROVES WHO'S FASTER! I GOT FIVE SPEEDING TICKETS FOR GOING A HUNDRED AND TWENTY MILES AN HOUR!
SO DID I, GRANDPA! BUT MINE SAY A HUNDRED FIFTY MILES AN HOUR!

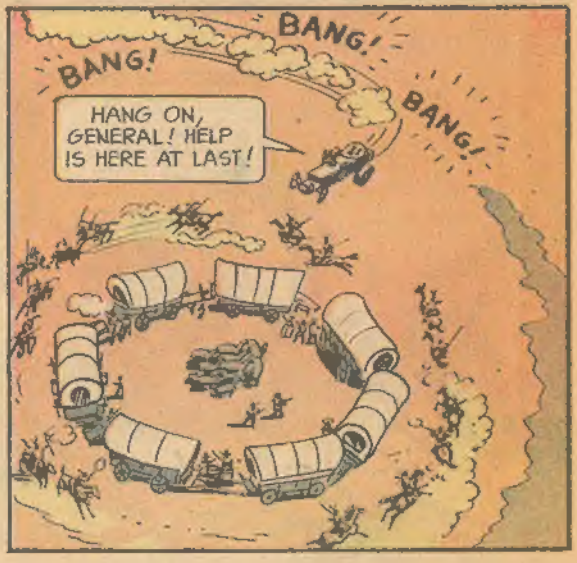
TEN SPEEDING TICKETS! YOU TWO SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES! NEXT THING YOU KNOW, YOU'LL BE RACING AROUND THE WORLD!
SAY, LILY, THAT'S A GREAT IDEA!
WHAAAAT?
FIRST ONE WHO GETS TO TRANSYLVANIA ... WINS!
OKAY, GRANDPA! LAST ONE TO TRANSYLVANIA IS A DIRTY BIRD!
HERMAN, YOU DON'T HAVE TO GET PERSONAL!
GOLLY, MARILYN! ARE WE REALLY GOING AROUND THE WORLD?
YES, EDDIE! AT LAST WE'LL GET TO SEE THE FAMILY CASTLE!
HURRY, GRANDPA! HURRY!
I'M TRYING, EDDIE! IT TAKES A LITTLE WHILE FOR THE BAT SOUP TO GET WARMED UP!
RRRR!~ RRRR!~
SOUP'S ON! TRANSYLVANIA HERE WE COME!
WOOOM!


THE RACE CONTINUES ACROSS THE UNITED STATES... FIRST THROUGH LARGE CITIES...
MARKET
MUST BE A BIG SALE GOING ON! LOOK AT ALL THE PEOPLE RUNNING INTO THAT STORE!
NO TIME FOR BARGAINS, LILY! GRANDPA'S RIGHT BEHIND US!
JHOP

LATER, OUT WEST...
DEATH VALLEY!
LOOK, HERMAN! DEATH VALLEY!
WOW! WHAT A BEACH! WHERE'S THE OCEAN?

OKAY, YOU EXTRAS! GET READY! WE'RE GOING TO FILM THE BIG INDIAN MASSACRE SCENE!

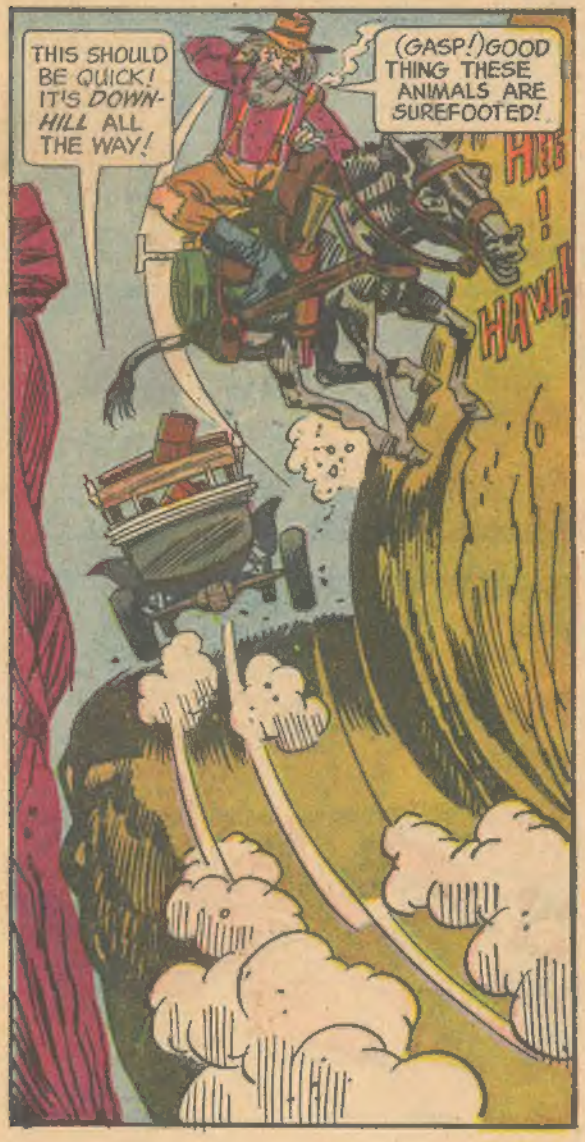
LOOK, HERMAN! INDIANS ATTACKING THAT WAGON TRAIN!
IT'S CUSTER'S LAST STAND! JUST THINK, HE'S BEEN HOLDING THEM OFF ALL THESE YEARS! LET'S HELP HIM, LILY!


BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
HANG ON, GENERAL! HELP IS HERE AT LAST!

WHAT'S THAT CAR DOING ON THE SET? GIVE ME THOSE!
YEOOOW! (GASP!) A M-MONSTER!
LOOK AT 'EM GO, LILY! THEY THINK OUR CAR'S BACKFIRES ARE GUNSHOTS!
YIII! LEMME OUTA HERE! HELP!
BANG!
BANG!
NO TIME FOR THANKS, SERGEANT! WE HAVE A RACE TO WIN!
IT'S ALL ON FILM, BOSS! SHALL I JUNK IT?
NO, LEROY, PRINT IT! WE'LL JUST CHANGE IT FROM A WESTERN TO A HORROR MOVIE! WHATTA SWITCH FINISH! WOW!
HMMPH! I THOUGHT ALL OUR MOVIES WERE HORRIBLE!

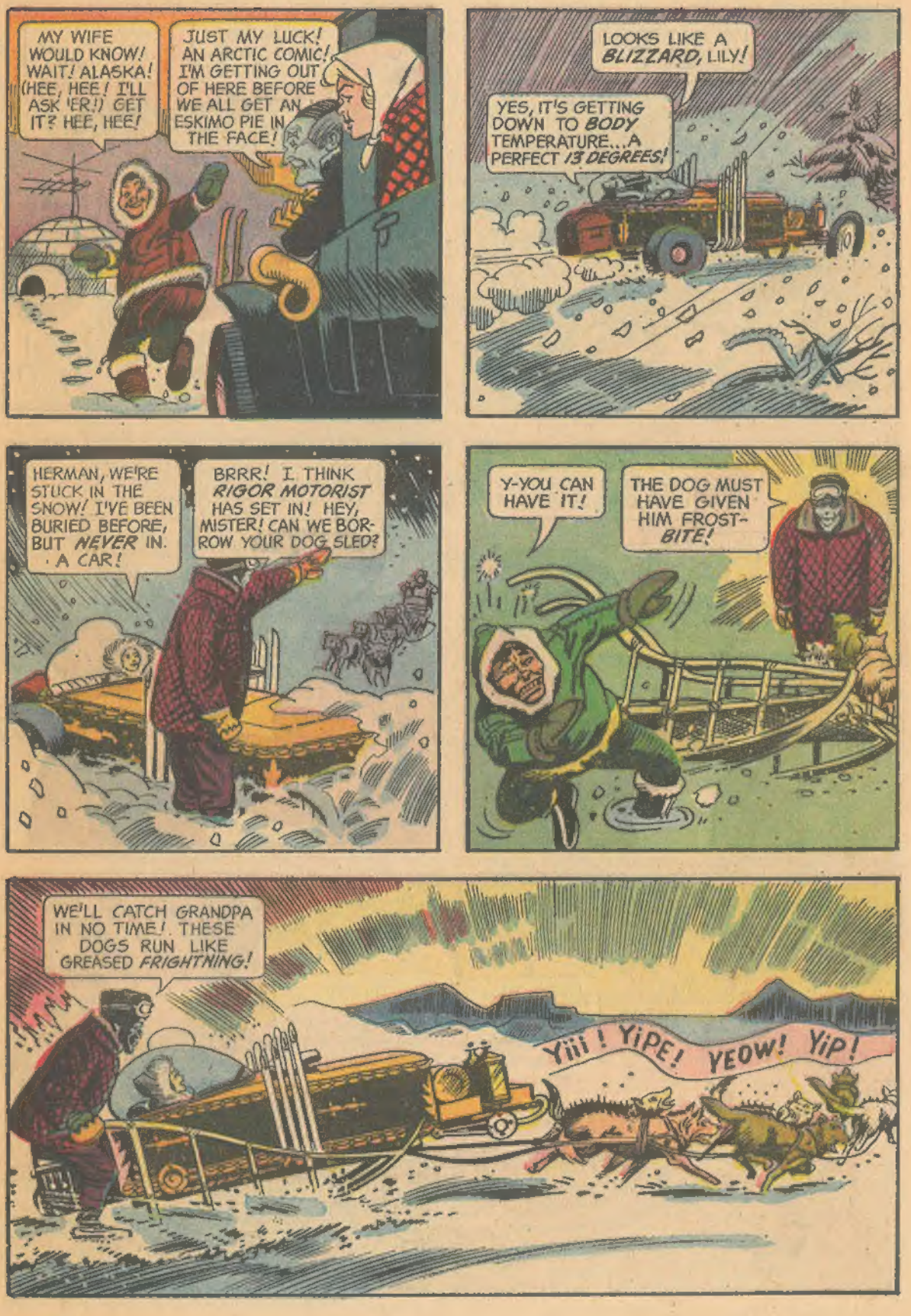
HEH! HEH! HERMAN TOOK A WRONG TURN AND HEADED SOUTH! HE COULDN'T RESIST DEATH VALLEY!
DEATH VALLEY -50 MILES-
ACCORDING TO THE MAP WE'RE SUPPOSE TO GO NORTH THROUGH CANADA AND THEN TO ALASKA!

WE LOST OUR WAY BUT I THINK THIS SHORTCUT WILL PUT US BACK ON THE RIGHT TRACK!
GRAND CANYON DANGER!
BURRO TRAIL!


THIS SHOULD BE QUICK! IT'S DOWN-HILL ALL THE WAY!
(GASP!) GOOD THING THESE ANIMALS ARE SUREFOOTED!
HEE!
HAW!

THE RACE GOES ON WITH GRANDPA IN THE LEAD. HERMAN, AFTER SOME CONFUSION, IS NOT FAR BEHIND!
ALASKA
GRANDPA
HERMAN
CANADA
USA

CAN I TAKE THIS ROAD THROUGH THE YUKON?
YUKON IF YOU WANT TO! HEE! HEE! GET IT? YUKON, YOU CAN! HEE! HEE!

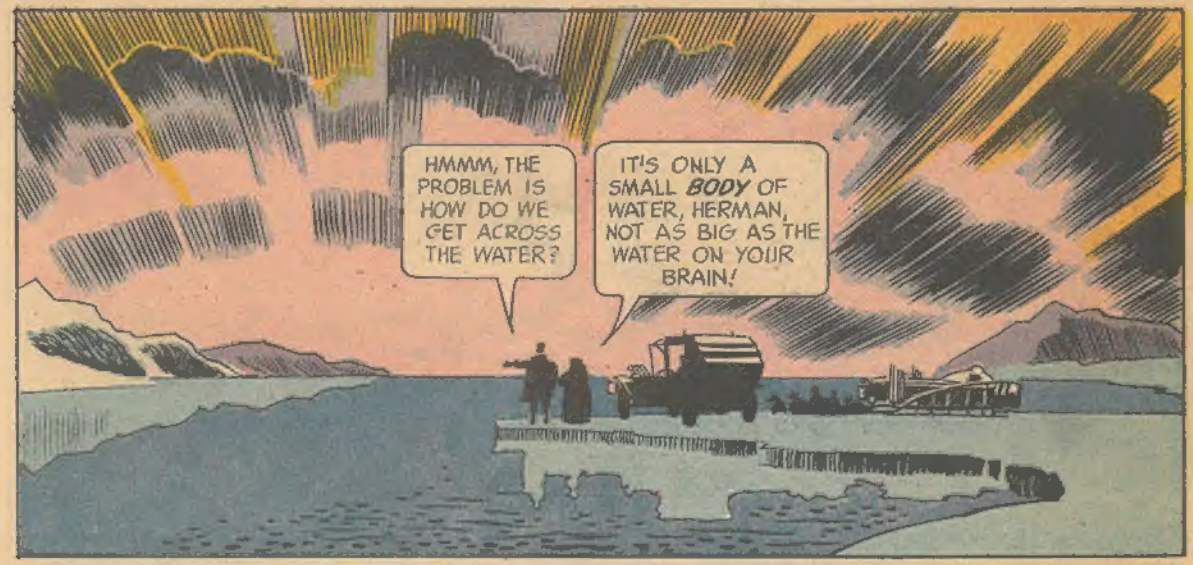

MY WIFE WOULD KNOW! WAIT! ALASKA! (HEE, HEE! I'LL ASK 'ER!) GET IT? HEE, HEE!
JUST MY LUCK! AN ARCTIC COMIC! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE ALL GET AN ESKIMO PIE IN THE FACE!
LOOKS LIKE A BLIZZARD, LILY!
YES, IT'S GETTING DOWN TO BODY TEMPERATURE...A PERFECT 13 DEGREES!
HERMAN, WE'RE STUCK IN THE SNOW! I'VE BEEN BURIED BEFORE, BUT NEVER IN A CAR!
BRRR! I THINK RIGOR MOTORIST HAS SET IN! HEY, MISTER! CAN WE BORROW YOUR DOG SLED?
Y-YOU CAN HAVE IT!
THE DOG MUST HAVE GIVEN HIM FROST-BITE!
WE'LL CATCH GRANDPA IN NO TIME! THESE DOGS RUN LIKE GREASED FRIGHTNING!
Yiii! YiPE! YEOW! YiP!

GRANDPA, STILL IN THE LEAD, RUNS INTO A PROBLEM. HOW TO GET ACROSS THE STRAIT INTO RUSSIA?
RUSSIA
BERING STRAIT
GRANDPA
HERMAN

ON THE OTHER SIDE IS SIBERIA! LOVELY PLACE!
HOW WILL WE GET ACROSS, GRANDPA?

LEAVE IT TO ME, MARILYN! OH-OH! HERE COMES HERMAN!

WELL, YOU WON THE FIRST LEG, GRANDPA! BUT THE RACE ISN'T OVER YET!
LAST I HEARD YOU WERE IN DEATH VALLEY! (CHUCKLE!) MAYBE NEXT SUMMER WE'LL SPEND OUR VACATION THERE!

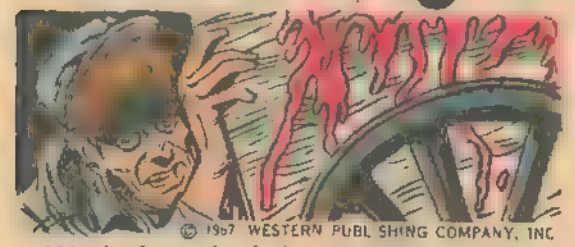

HMMM, THE PROBLEM IS HOW DO WE GET ACROSS THE WATER?
IT'S ONLY A SMALL BODY OF WATER, HERMAN, NOT AS BIG AS THE WATER ON YOUR BRAIN!

YOU AGREED THAT WE COULD USE *ANY TRICK* IN THE BOOK TO WIN! WELL, I'VE GOT A TRICK!
RIGHT FROM MY VOODOO BOOK! LOT'SA LUCK, HERMAN! WE'LL JUST *WING* IT!
THERE GOES GRAND-PA! I'M AFRAID WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE *FERRY!*
ARE YOU SURE THERE *IS* A FERRY?
OF COURSE, LILY! IF THERE'S A FERRY ACROSS THE RIVER STYX, THERE *MUST* BE ONE HERE!
HERMAN, LOOK! THE ICE IS BREAKING!
C-CRACK!
CONTINUED..

A Bat-time Story

A chilling story from the collection of Count Bloodcurdle

Dead Weight



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Warlock pushed the wagon containing IT. It was his secret now, but if he did not act quickly to dispose of the evidence, the whole world would know of it and condemn him. He wondered if he was being followed and quickly looked over his right shoulder and sure enough it was following him. So was his left shoulder but it hung back a bit.

The city streets were empty. There was no one behind him. The sun was rising and the morning glow of light filtered down to the pavement. If there was anything the THING in the wagon couldn't stand, it was sunlight! Already the wagon was beginning to leak. To his horror he saw blood-red drops dripping to the pavement, leavin a trail for all to follow. "I never was much of a trailblazer," he said, bending down and with his necktie blotting up the telltale drops. And this was no mean feat because he was wearing a bow tie. And speaking of mean feet, his callouses were killing him, just as he was coming to the hardest part of the ordeal.

A large hill loomed up ahead. "Boot Hill," they called it, after the man who discovered it, Christopher Columbus. Warlock never did quite get the connection but then, he wasn't very bright. If he were, he'd never have let himself get into this fix. He struggled with the dead weight as he pushed the wagon with all his strength. He was always weak this time of day and he made a mental note never to do a thing like this again until after he'd had his morning coffee.

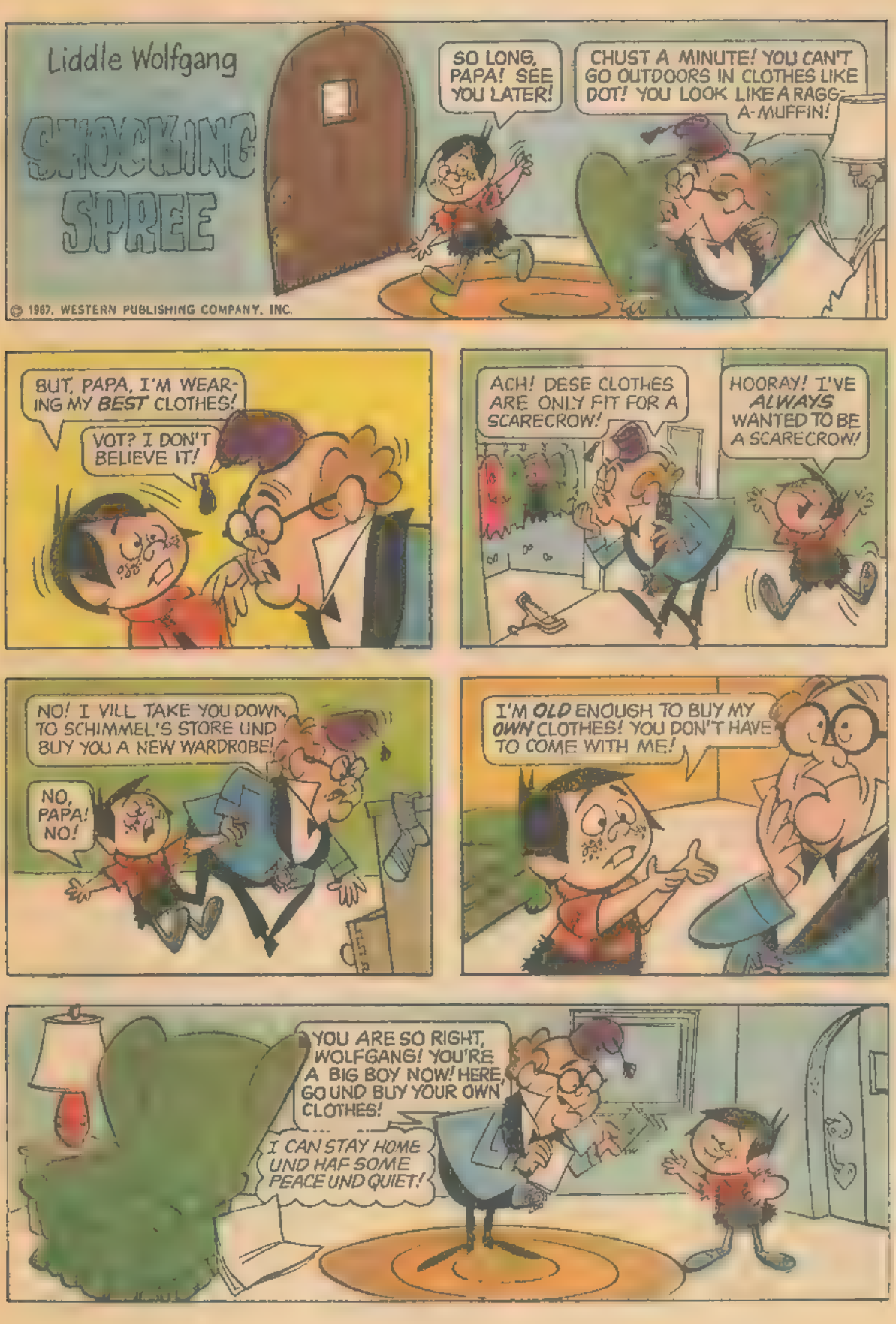
Finally he reached the top of the hill. The worst lay behind him. Not far ahead was the park. If only he could reach the secluded lake, there he would dump IT and no one would be the wiser. He would be free again! He could walk in the sun once more! But now there were people on the streets and the leaking was growing more profuse. Still, nobody bothered him. "What's the matter with these people?" he thought. Even if they failed to notice the red trail he was leaving, couldn't they hear the steady drip, drip, DRIP, DRIP that resounded like a bass drum beating inside his head? He was tempted to run, but that would only give him away.

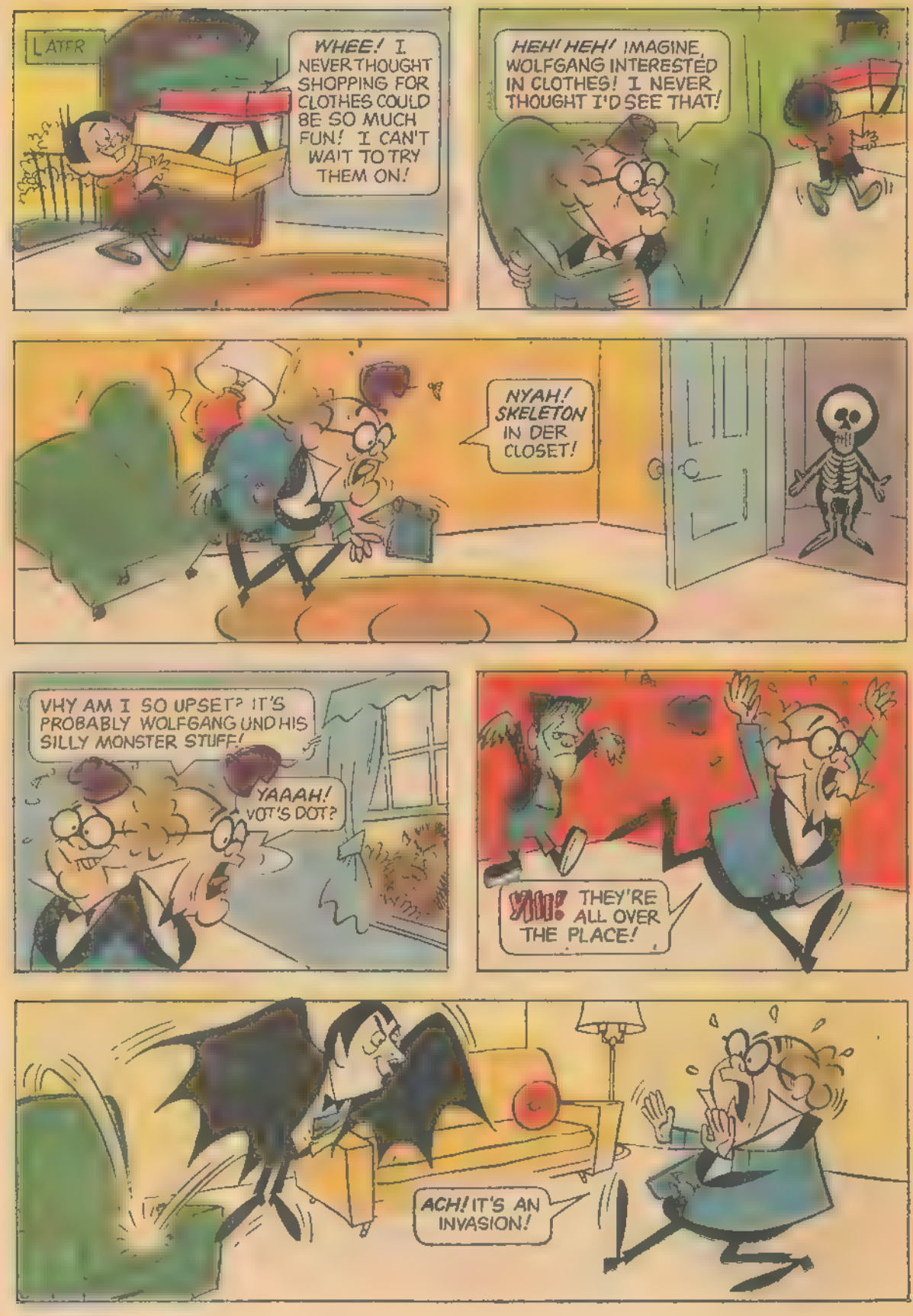
He plodded on, past the couple on the park bench, past the squirrels playing tag in a tree, past the man who sold helium-filled balloons. At every step of the way he trembled with apprehension. His eyes searched the faces of the people as he walked by. Which one of them would give him away? Which one would point the accusing finger that would bring his doom? He was weary. Dare he stop to rest? No, he must push on to the lake where he would free himself of his burden forever. But even as he labored he knew he would never make it. He was consumed by guilt which was making lead of his feet, jelly of his will, sour cream of his self-control.

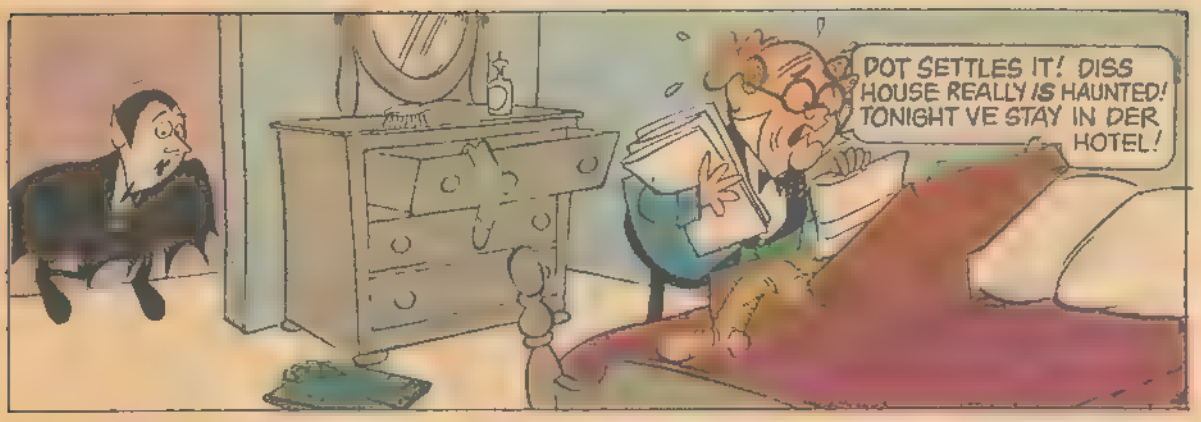
In the end, it was a child who did him in. The lad approached timidly, then thrust forward a clenched fist. The palm opened and there lay—thirty pieces of silver. "One for me and one for my sister," he said.

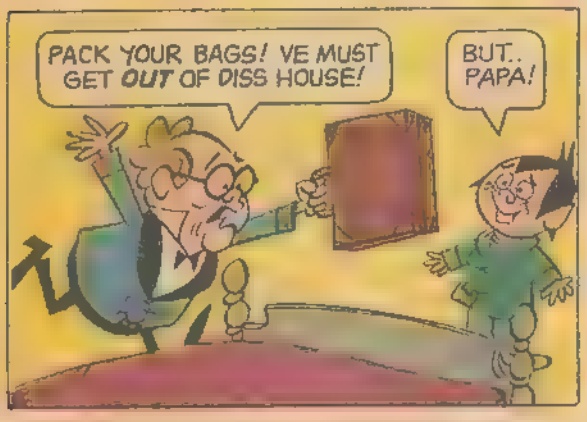
Warlock threw back the lid of the wagon violently. "There!" he screamed, "see for yourself! I did it! I did it! I forgot to put dry ice in the wagon and all the strawberry popsicles melted!" And then he fell in a sobbing heap upon the ground.

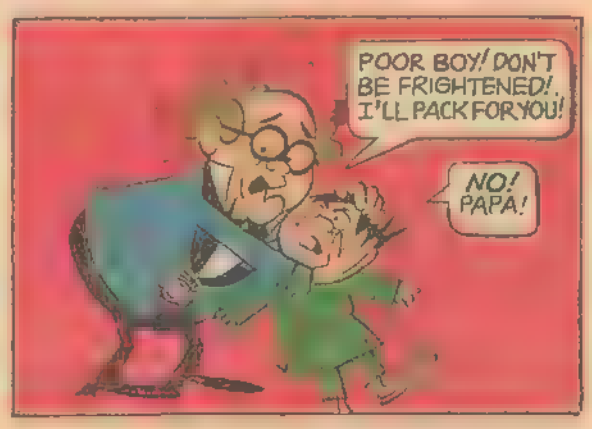
The lad walked away scratching his head. "I wish they wouldn't give these out-of-work actors jobs selling popsicles!" he mumbled.

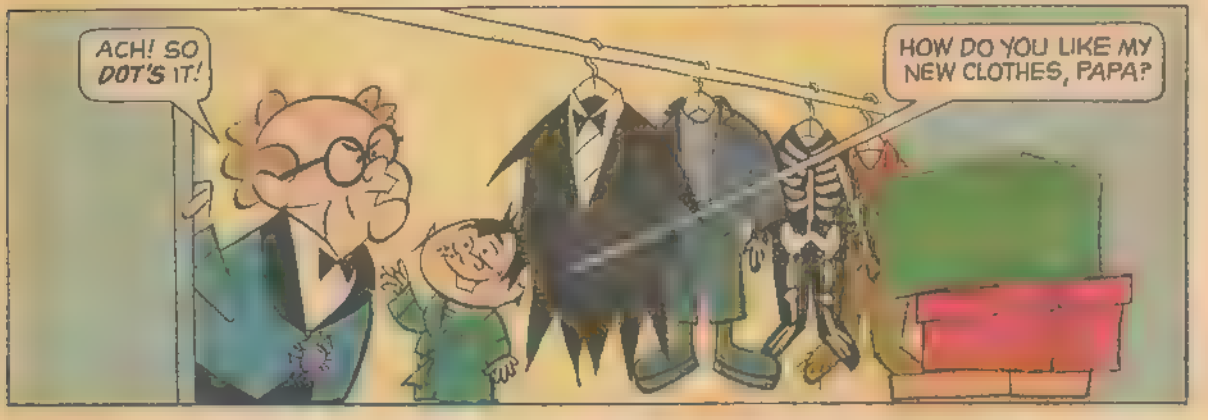

Liddle Wolfgang
SHOPPING SPREE
SO LONG, PAPA! SEE YOU LATER!
CHUST A MINUTE! YOU CAN'T GO OUTDOORS IN CLOTHES LIKE DOT! YOU LOOK LIKE A RAGG-A-MUFFIN!
© 1967, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.
BUT, PAPA, I'M WEARING MY BEST CLOTHES!
VOT? I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
ACH! DESE CLOTHES ARE ONLY FIT FOR A SCARECROW!
HOORAY! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A SCARECROW!
NO! I VILL TAKE YOU DOWN TO SCHIMMEL'S STORE UND BUY YOU A NEW WARDROBE!
NO, PAPA! NO!
I'M OLD ENOUGH TO BUY MY OWN CLOTHES! YOU DON'T HAVE TO COME WITH ME!
YOU ARE SO RIGHT, WOLFGANG! YOU'RE A BIG BOY NOW! HERE, GO UND BUY YOUR OWN CLOTHES!
I CAN STAY HOME UND HAF SOME PEACE UND QUIET!

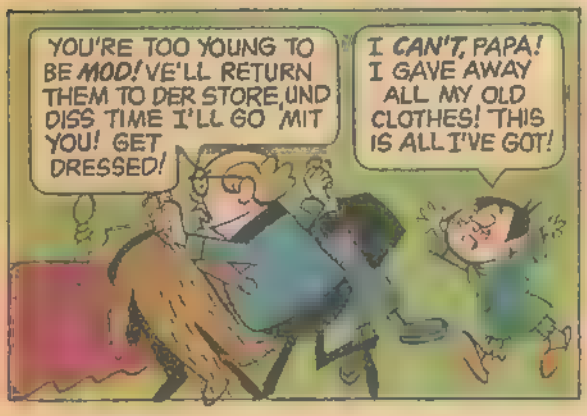

LATER
WHEE! I NEVER THOUGHT SHOPPING FOR CLOTHES COULD BE SO MUCH FUN! I CAN'T WAIT TO TRY THEM ON!
HEH! HEH! IMAGINE, WOLFGANG INTERESTED IN CLOTHES! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THAT!
NYAH! SKELETON IN DER CLOSET!
VHY AM I SO UPSET? IT'S PROBABLY WOLFGANG UND HIS SILLY MONSTER STUFF!
YAAAH! VOT'S DOT?
YIII! THEY'RE ALL OVER THE PLACE!
ACH! IT'S AN INVASION!


DOT SETTLES IT! DISS HOUSE REALLY IS HAUNTED! TONIGHT VE STAY IN DER HOTEL!

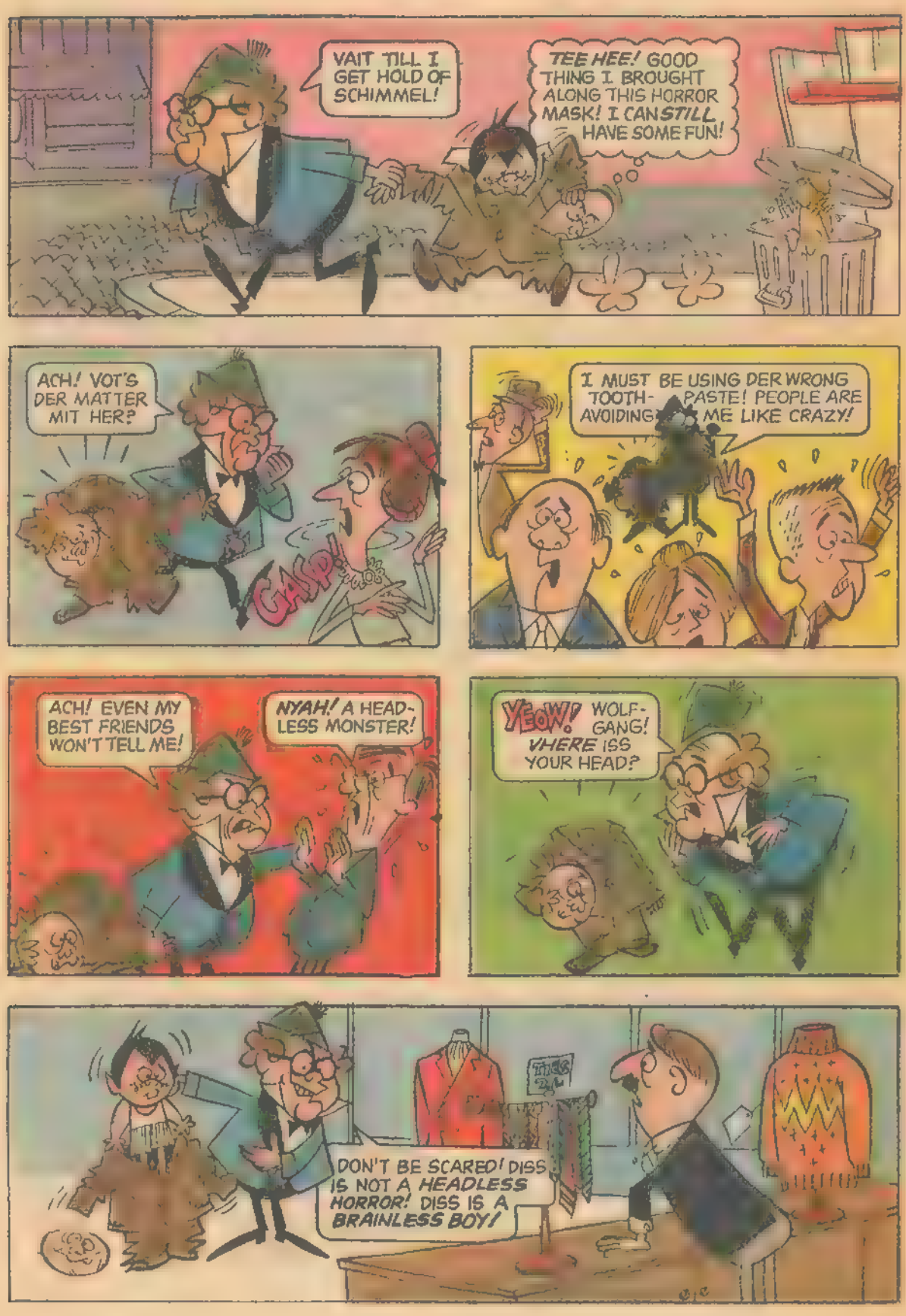

PACK YOUR BAGS! VE MUST GET OUT OF DISS HOUSE!
BUT.. PAPA!


POOR BOY! DON'T BE FRIGHTENED! I'LL PACK FOR YOU!
NO! PAPA!


ACH! SO DOT'S IT!
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW CLOTHES, PAPA?


YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO BE MOD! VE'LL RETURN THEM TO DER STORE, UND DISS TIME I'LL GO MIT YOU! GET DRESSED!
I CAN'T, PAPA! I GAVE AWAY ALL MY OLD CLOTHES! THIS IS ALL I'VE GOT!

VEAR MY CLOTHES! IT VILL DO UNTIL VE GET TO DER STORE!


VAIT TILL I GET HOLD OF SCHIMMEL!
TEE HEE! GOOD THING I BROUGHT ALONG THIS HORROR MASK! I CAN STILL HAVE SOME FUN!
ACH! VOT'S DER MATTER MIT HER?
GASP!
I MUST BE USING DER WRONG TOOTH-PASTE! PEOPLE ARE AVOIDING ME LIKE CRAZY!
ACH! EVEN MY BEST FRIENDS WON'T TELL ME!
NYAH! A HEADLESS MONSTER!
YEOW! WOLFGANG! VHERE ISS YOUR HEAD?
DON'T BE SCARED! DISS IS NOT A HEADLESS HORROR! DISS IS A BRAINLESS BOY!
EC

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

DON'T MISS AN ISSUE, OR YOU MAY MISS YOUR CONTRIBUTION.

READERS STAR IN CLUB NEWS!

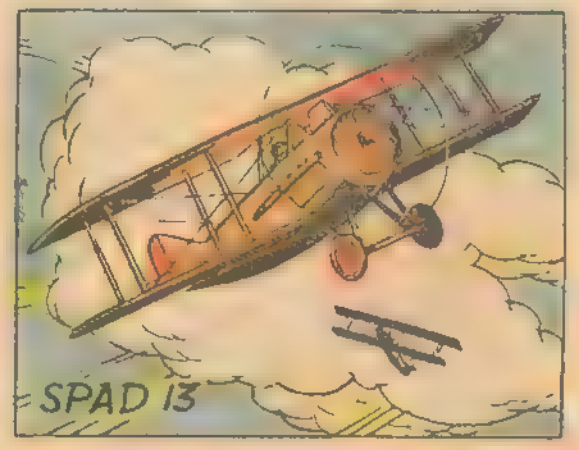
BE AN ARTIST!

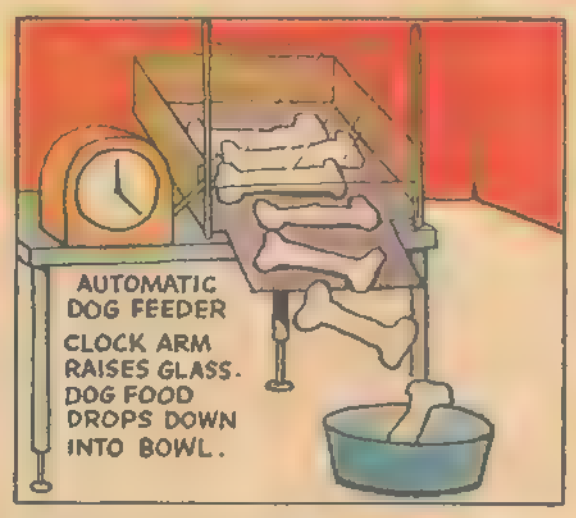
SEE YOUR NAME AND DRAWINGS IN PRINT IN GOLD KEY COMICS PAGES!

Send us your drawings on any of these subjects:

Animals
Airplanes
Inventions

Here are some examples to help you get started:





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READY NOW? Send your drawings to "Be an artist" c/o Gold Key Comics at the address given below. We'll print as many as we can:

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO.

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
K K PUBLICATIONS
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE N Y 12601

READERS CREATE MONSTERS!

We knew you could do it! Here are monsters with all kinds of powers, created by Gold Key Comics Club readers. Be sure to send in yours to the address below.

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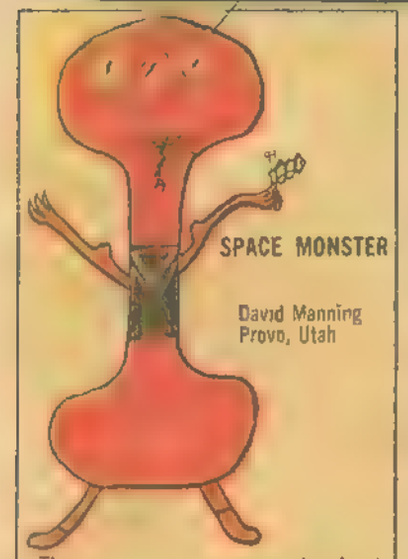
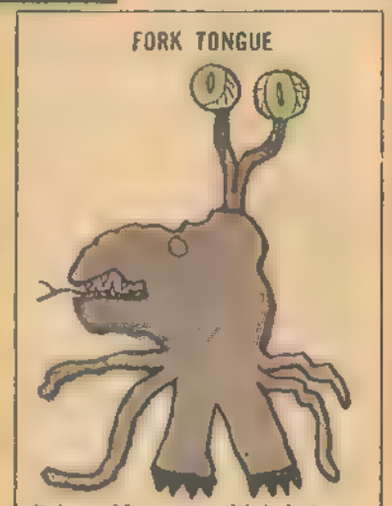


SPACE MONSTER

David Manning
Provo, Utah

Three eyes — sees more to shoot with ray gun.



FORK TONGUE

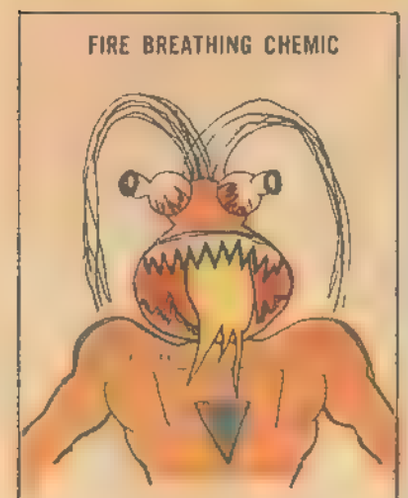
Poisons his enemy with twin tongue tips.

Joey Dorgay
New Albany, Indiana

CLOWN ROB

Makes people and robots laugh.

David Szasz
Strongsville, Ohio



FIRE BREATHING CHEMIC

It burns down houses.

Michael Cook
Port Moody, B.C., Canada

THE DEAD EYE BEAST

Big head for butting, big feet for stomping.

Wendel Bingham
Laveen, Arizona

THE PSYCHEDELIC BEAST

Mark Howard Bowman
San Marcos, California

His dizzy designs give optical illusions to space-walking astronauts.

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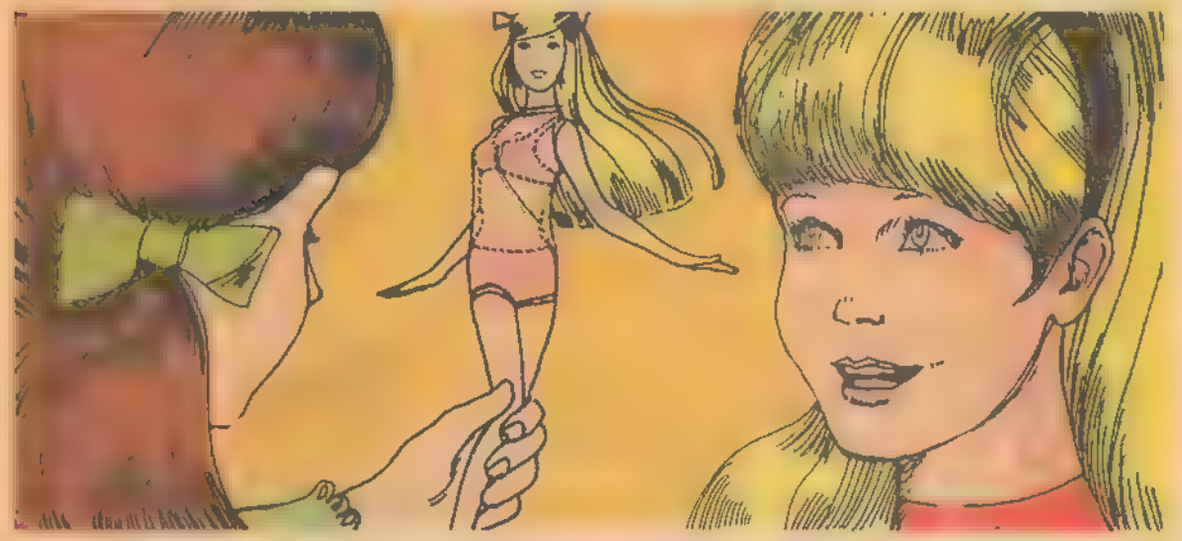
Like to meet new friends? Meet new Twist 'N Turn Barbie!

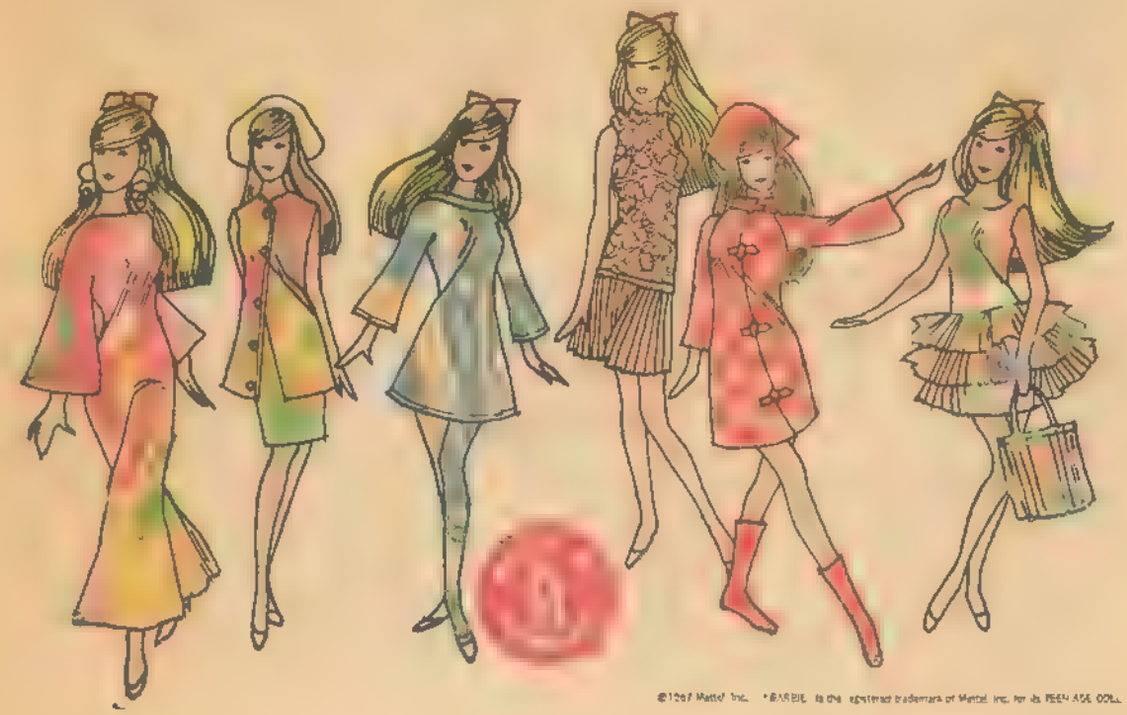


Barbie's so new, it's just as though you'd never met her before! With a twist and turn waist, she can pose hundreds of different ways.

And Barbie has a new hairdo, a fresh, young complexion, and real eyelashes! And she has so many wonderful new fashions! Dressy clothes. Kooky clothes. All designed especially for Barbie.

You and Barbie will have such fun playing together – and with other girls and their Barbie dolls. If you'd like your own autographed picture of Barbie, send your name and address on a postcard to Mattel, P. O. Box #1043, Hawthorne, California 90250.

For the most fun of all, go out and meet the real Barbie – wherever toys are sold.



©1967 Mattel Inc. *BARBIE is the registered trademark of Mattel, Inc. for its TEEN AGE DOLL.

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

THE JOKE'S ON YOU

GOLD KEY KID

Joe: Why is the nose in the middle of the face?
Moe: Because it is the scenter.
Marlene Lettau—Chesley, Ontario, Canada

Cranky Customer: Just look at this chicken you served me—one leg is longer than the other.
Witty Waiter: Were you planning to eat it or dance with it?
Karen Berry—Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Teacher: William, name the five senses.
William: Nickels.
Terry Matkowski—Elliot Lake, Ontario, Canada

Riddle: How do you get a dog to stop barking in the street?
Answer: Put him in a barking lot.
Sharon Johnson—Dallas, Texas

Wife: Harry, wake up! I just heard a mouse squeak!
Husband: What do you want me to do, oil it?
Dennis Carlsen—Minneapolis, Minnesota

Riddle: A man went to town on Tuesday, stayed overnight and went home on Tuesday. How come?
Answer: He had a horse named Tuesday.
Esil Ann Davis—Pontiac, Michigan

John: Do you think apples are as healthy as they say?
Mike: I never heard one complain.
Robbin Middleton—Landstuhl, Germany

Customer: Is there any soup on the menu?
Waiter: There was, but I wiped it off.
Roxann Olds—Okemos, Michigan

Teacher: You have eight brothers and sisters? A big family must be expensive.
First Grader: We don't buy them, we raise them.
Barbara Guyn—Ronda, North Carolina

Riddle: Two ears of wheat ran up the hill. What were they when they reached the top?
Answer: Puffed wheat.
Michael Welch—Warialda Rail, Australia

Father: What do you mean, you had a hard day at the office?
Son: I did—at the Principal's office.
Beth Curry—LaFleche, Saskatchewan, Canada

Riddle: Why are soldiers tired on the first day of April?
Answer: Because they've had 31 days of March.
Darrel Curtis—Shiprock, New Mexico

Teacher: Where is the English Channel?
Ted: I don't know, we can't get it on our television set.
Betty Jean LaDart—Monroe, Louisiana

Debbie: Were the test questions hard?
Joyce: Oh, the questions were easy, but it was the answers I had trouble with.
Judy Kever—McHue, Arkansas

Riddle: What did one strawberry say to the other one.
Answer: If you hadn't been so fresh we wouldn't be in this jam.
Michael Conyers—Waller, Texas

Riddle: What goes zzub zzub zzub?
Answer: A bee flying backwards.
Suzanne Birdsall—Ridgewood, New Jersey

Traffic Officer: Tell me, just what could the other driver have done to avoid this accident?
Woman Driver: He could have gone down another road!
Douglas Jorissen—Wayzata, Minnesota

Pat: Pop, what should I wear with my purple and green socks?
Pop: Hip boots!
Aline Potter—Stuttgart, Germany

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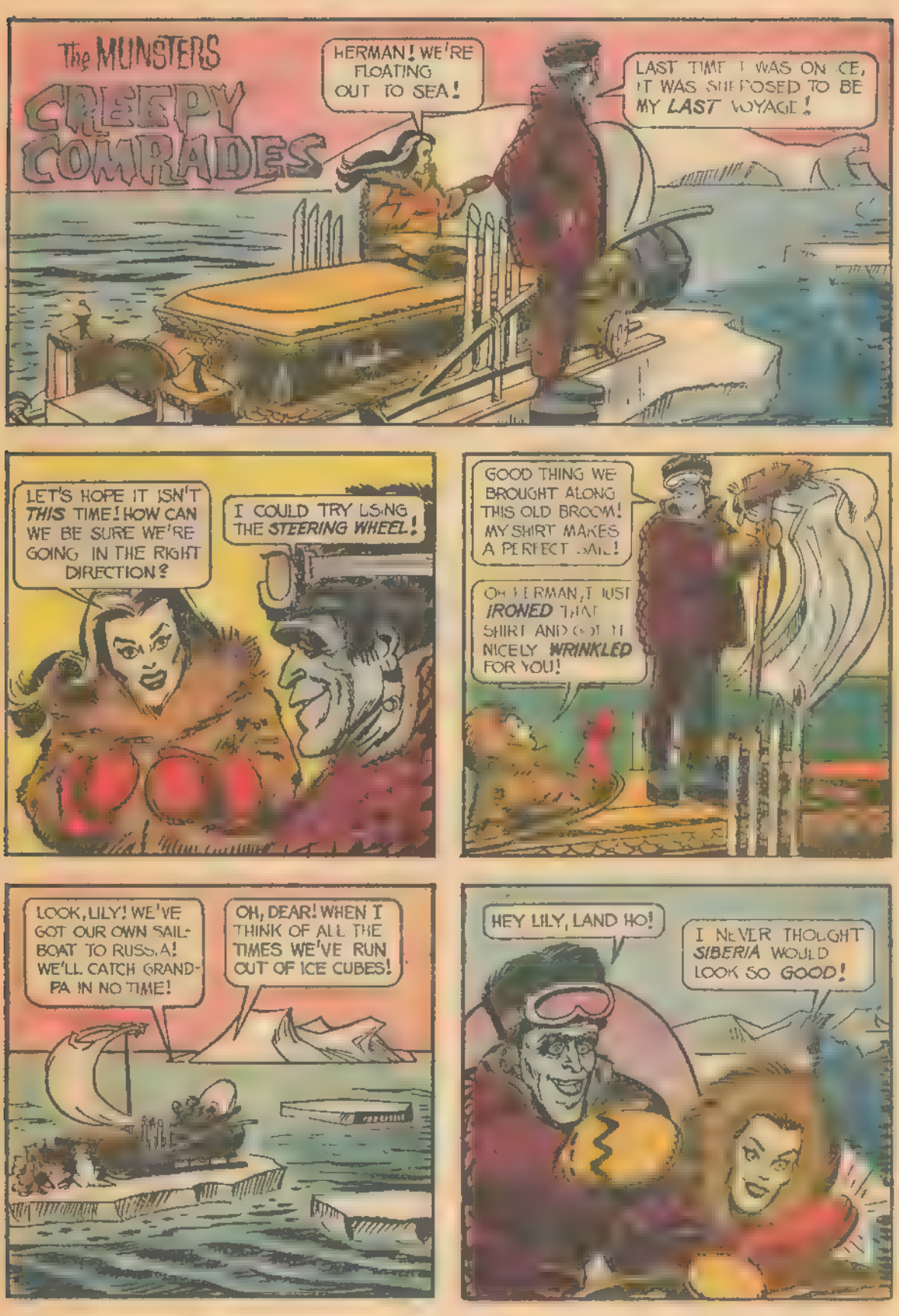
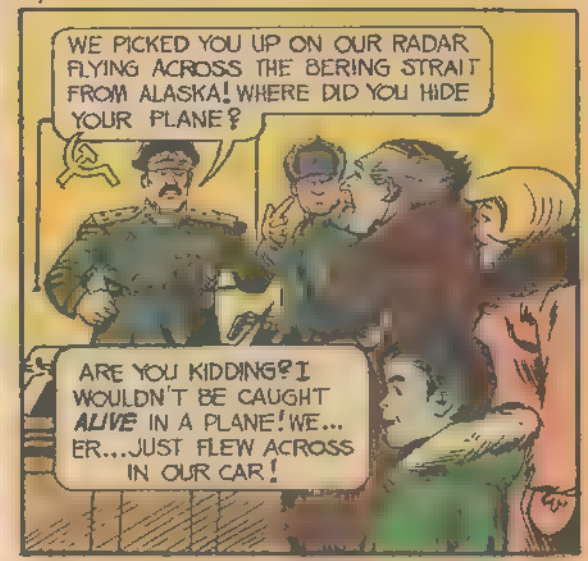

The MUNSTERS
CREEPY COMRADES
HERMAN! WE'RE FLOATING OUT TO SEA!
LAST TIME I WAS ONCE, IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE MY LAST VOYAGE!
LET'S HOPE IT ISN'T THIS TIME! HOW CAN WE BE SURE WE'RE GOING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION?
I COULD TRY USING THE STEERING WHEEL!
GOOD THING WE BROUGHT ALONG THIS OLD BROOM! MY SHIRT MAKES A PERFECT SAIL!
OH HERMAN, I JUST IRONED THAT SHIRT AND GOT IT NICELY WRINKLED FOR YOU!
LOOK, LILY! WE'VE GOT OUR OWN SAILBOAT TO RUSSIA! WE'LL CATCH GRANDPA IN NO TIME!
OH, DEAR! WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE TIMES WE'VE RUN OUT OF ICE CUBES!
HEY LILY, LAND HO!
I NEVER THOUGHT SIBERIA WOULD LOOK SO GOOD!

HERMAN! IT SANK!
THEY DON'T MAKE GLACIERS LIKE THEY USED TO! ANYWAY, WE'RE IN SIBERIA, NOW!

MEANWHILE, GRANDPA SPEEDS THROUGH SIBERIA...
HALT!
MY! MY! A WELCOMING COMMITTEE!

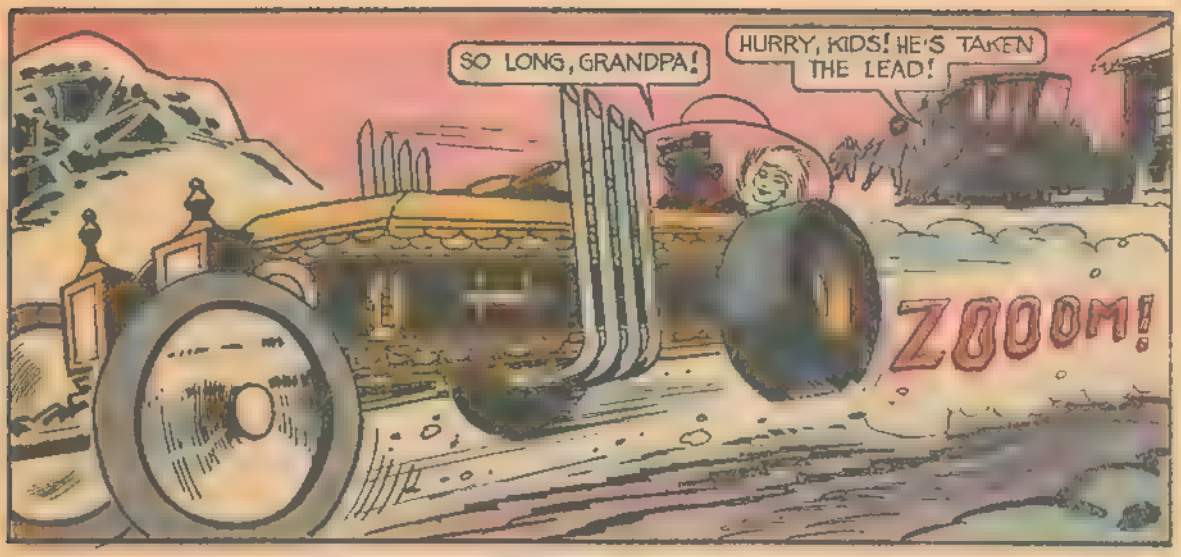
U.S.A. HAH!
HEY! HEY! YES, WE'RE HERE FOR A MEETING WITH YOUR GREMLINS! WE'RE GOING TO TEACH THEM AMERICAN KNOW-HOWL! MY GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFATHER WAS THE ORIGINAL SPIRIT OF '76, YOU KNOW!
UUUP

A MEETING WITH THE KREMLIN? WELL, I DON'T CARE WHO YOU KNOW, YOU STILL HAVE TO SEE THE INSPECTOR!
MY BROTHER-IN-LAW USED TO BE AN INN SPECTER--BUT HE GOT PROMOTED TO A CASTLE GHOST!


WE PICKED YOU UP ON OUR RADAR FLYING ACROSS THE BERING STRAIT FROM ALASKA! WHERE DID YOU HIDE YOUR PLANE?
ARE YOU KIDDING? I WOULDN'T BE CAUGHT ALIVE IN A PLANE! WE... ER... JUST FLEW ACROSS IN OUR CAR!

YOU LIE! WE HAVEN'T INVENTED FLYING CARS YET!
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE OFF YOUR SHOE AND BANG WITH THAT?
IF YOU DON'T TALK, WE'LL BRAINWASH YOU!
THAT ISN'T NECESSARY I HAVE A VERY CLEAN MIND!
ISN'T THIS NICE, LILY? THEY MUST'VE HEARD ABOUT OUR RACE AND ARE HELPING US GET THROUGH TRAFFIC!
GRANDPA!
HERMAN! TALK TO THESE GENTLEMEN! I'M SURROUNDED BY NYET MEN!
THIS OLD GOAT TELLS US HE FLEW ACROSS FROM ALASKA IN HIS CAR! I SUPPOSE YOU'LL TELL US YOU CAME ACROSS ON A GLACIER!
YES, AND I WANT TO SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT THE QUALITY OF YOUR GLACIERS!

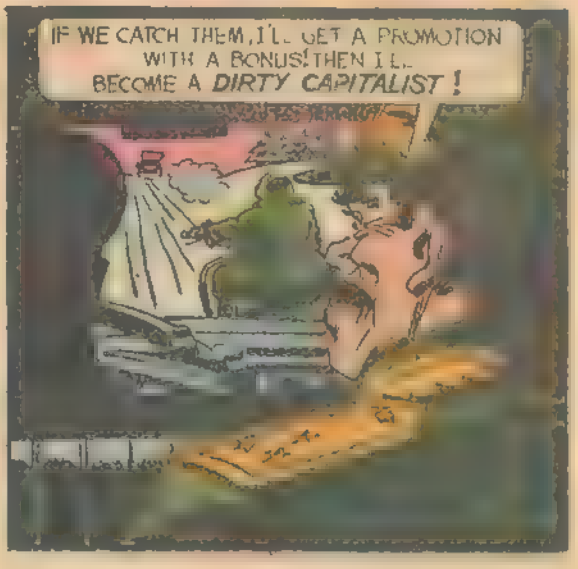
ENOUGH OF THIS! LET ME SEE YOUR PAPERS!
I CAN'T! I CANCELED MY SUBSCRIPTION WHEN WE LEFT HOME!
HE MEANS YOUR PASSPORT, HERMAN!
(GASP!) THAT'S THE WORST PASSPORT PICTURE I'VE EVER SEEN! TAKE OFF THAT SCARF! LET'S SEE WHAT YOU REALLY LOOK LIKE!
IT'S AN OLD PICTURE! IT WAS TAKEN BEFORE I HAD MY FACE REASSEMBLED!
HERMAN
SEE THE DIFFERENCE? THESE FACTORY-TRAINED MECHANICS SURE KNOW THEIR JOB!
YEEEK! YEOWSKY!
I'VE HEARD OF "THE UGLY AMERICAN", BUT THIS IS TOO MUCH!
ULP!
GGG
HAH! THE RACE IS ON AGAIN!
THANKS FOR THE HOSPITALITY! WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY, NOW!
GOOD! YOU JUST GOT DIPLOMANIAC IMMUNITY!


SO LONG, GRANDPA!
HURRY, KIDS! HE'S TAKEN THE LEAD!
ZOOOM!

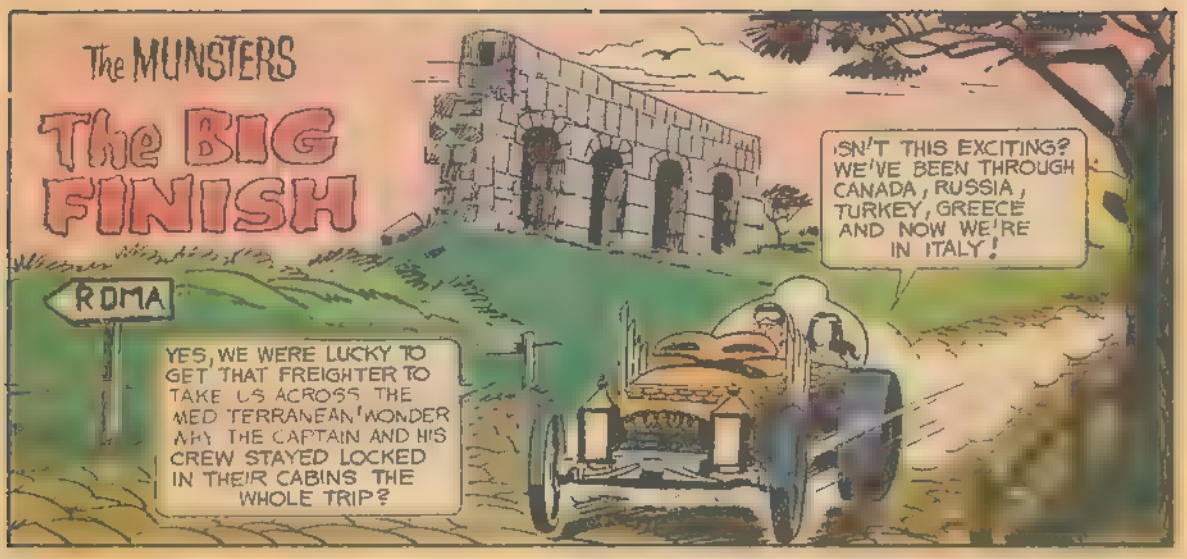
STOP THEM! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
BUT, SIR! I THOUGHT THAT'S WHAT YOU WANTED!

BLUNDERER! IT'S A NEW AMERICAN SECRET! MONSTROLOGICAL WARFARE! THEY'RE GOING TO MONSTERIZE OUR WHOLE COUNTRY!

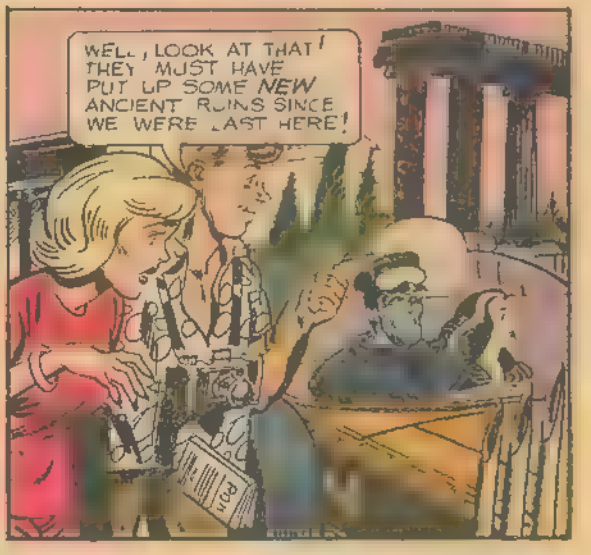
TAKE THEM ALIVE! (ULP! WHAT AM I SAYING?)


IF WE CATCH THEM, I'LL GET A PROMOTION WITH A BONUS! THEN I'LL BECOME A DIRTY CAPITALIST!

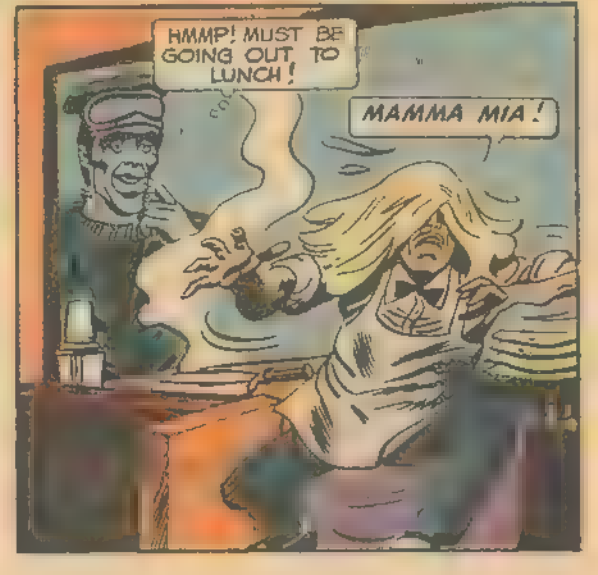
CLOSE YOUR EARS, LILY! THERE ARE THE VULGAR BOATMEN!
HERMAN, THAT'S VOLGA BOATMEN!
POUR ON THE GAS, HERMAN! THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US!
OH, THEY WANT TO RACE TOO, EH!
YIII! A BAT! PULL OVER! STOP THE CAR!
I CAN'T SEE!
THAT TAKES CARE OF THEM!
NOW I'LL GET BACK TO MY CAR AND BEAT HERMAN TO TRANSYLVANIA
THAT DOES IT! NOW THE CAPITALISTS ARE AHEAD IN THE RACE FOR MONSTERS!
RUSSIAN BORDER -USSR-
WE MADE IT, HERMAN! WE'RE IN TURKEY!
WE'LL MAKE A WONDERFUL STUFFING!

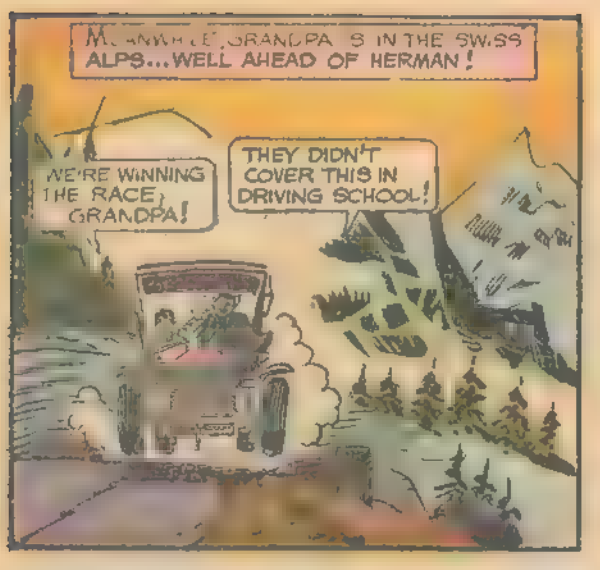

The MUNSTERS
The BIG FINISH
ROMA
YES, WE WERE LUCKY TO GET THAT FREIGHTER TO TAKE US ACROSS THE MED TERRANEAN! WONDER WHY THE CAPTAIN AND HIS CREW STAYED LOCKED IN THEIR CABINS THE WHOLE TRIP?
ISN'T THIS EXCITING? WE'VE BEEN THROUGH CANADA, RUSSIA, TURKEY, GREECE AND NOW WE'RE IN ITALY!

THEY PROBABLY THOUGHT WE WERE ON OUR HONYMOON! THEY WANTED US TO HAVE SOME PRIVACY!
ROME S QU TE A PLACE, LLY! LOOK AT ALL THE NEW BUILD INGS GOING UP!

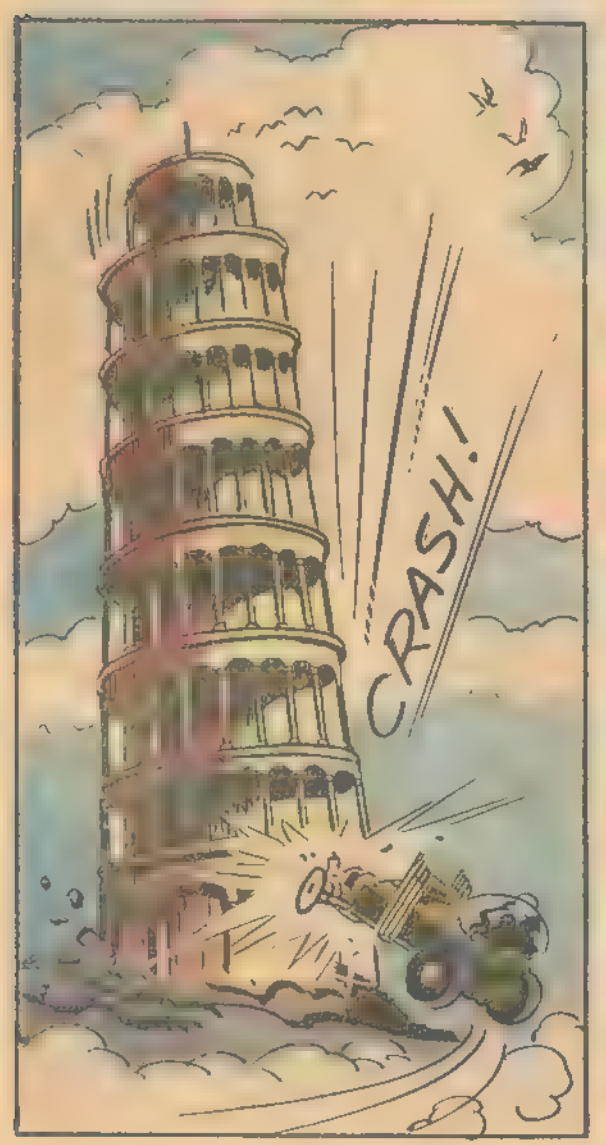

WELL, LOOK AT THAT! THEY MUST HAVE PUT UP SOME NEW ANCIENT RUINS SINCE WE WERE LAST HERE!

HOW ABOUT SOME PIZZA, LILY?
PIZZERIA
CAFFE VINO

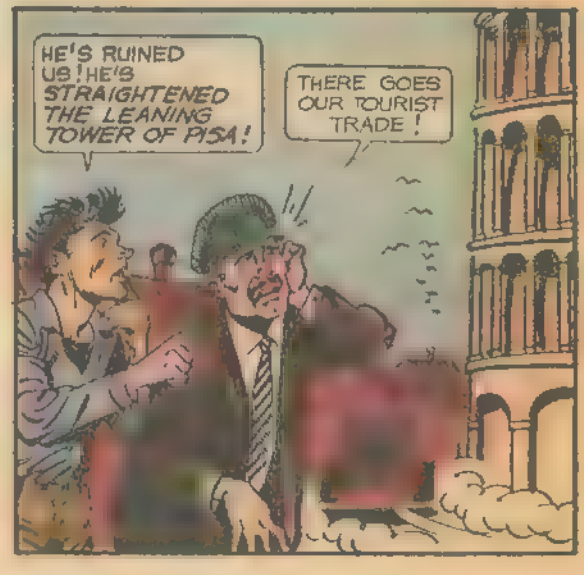

HMMP! MUST BE GOING OUT TO LUNCH!
MAMMA MIA!


MEANWHILE, GRANDPA IS IN THE SWISS ALPS...WELL AHEAD OF HERMAN!
WE'RE WINNING THE RACE, GRANDPA!
THEY DIDN'T COVER THIS IN DRIVING SCHOOL!

HERMAN ARRIVES IN PISA.
HERMAN, WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
WISH WE HAD TIME FOR SIGHTSEEING!

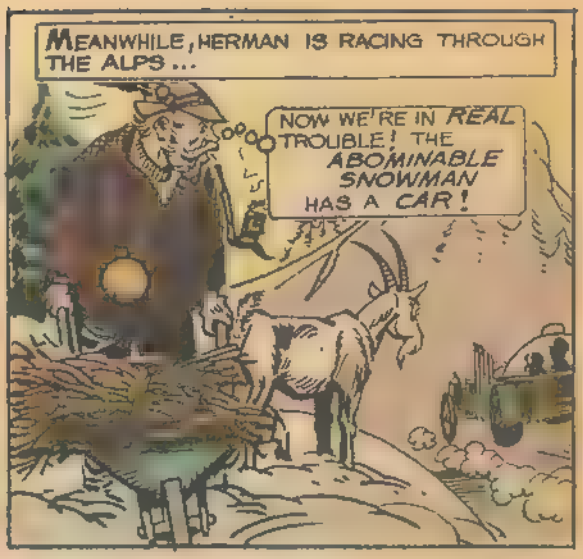

CRASH!

HMMM, NOT MUCH DAMAGE!!! THE DRAGULA'S A TOUGH CAR!
IDIOT! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

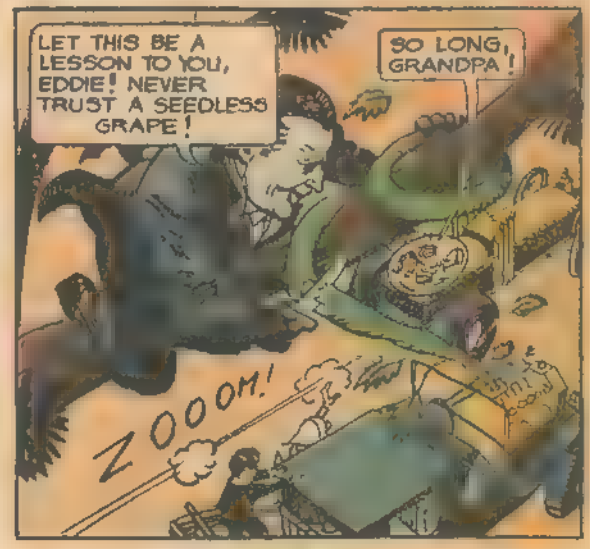

HE'S RUINED US! HE'S STRAIGHTENED THE LEANING TOWER OF PISA!
THERE GOES OUR TOURIST TRADE!

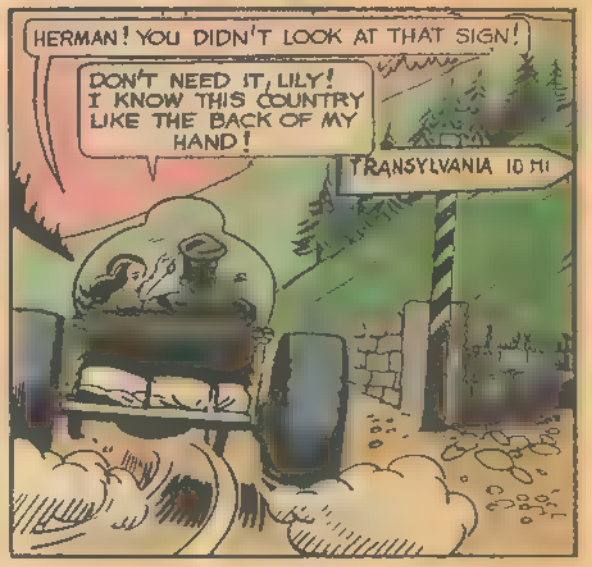
MEANWHILE, GRANDPA RUNS INTO TROUBLE!
THE MOTOR'S DYING!
OH, DEAR! THIS CAR WON'T RUN UNLESS IT'S SOUPED-UP!
GRANDPA! WE'RE OUT OF MOM'S SOUP!
BRING ME SOME BAT'S MILK, TWO BUZZARD TEARS, A DOZEN HEN'S TEETH AND ONE SEED FROM A SEEDLESS GRAPE!
OKAY, GRANDPA!
I'M GOING TO WHIP UP SOME WITCHES' BREW! THAT SHOULD PUT THE KICK BACK IN THIS CAR!
NOW, THE FINAL TOUCH! ONE LIGHTNING BOLT!
THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL HIGH OCTANE!
BOOOOM!

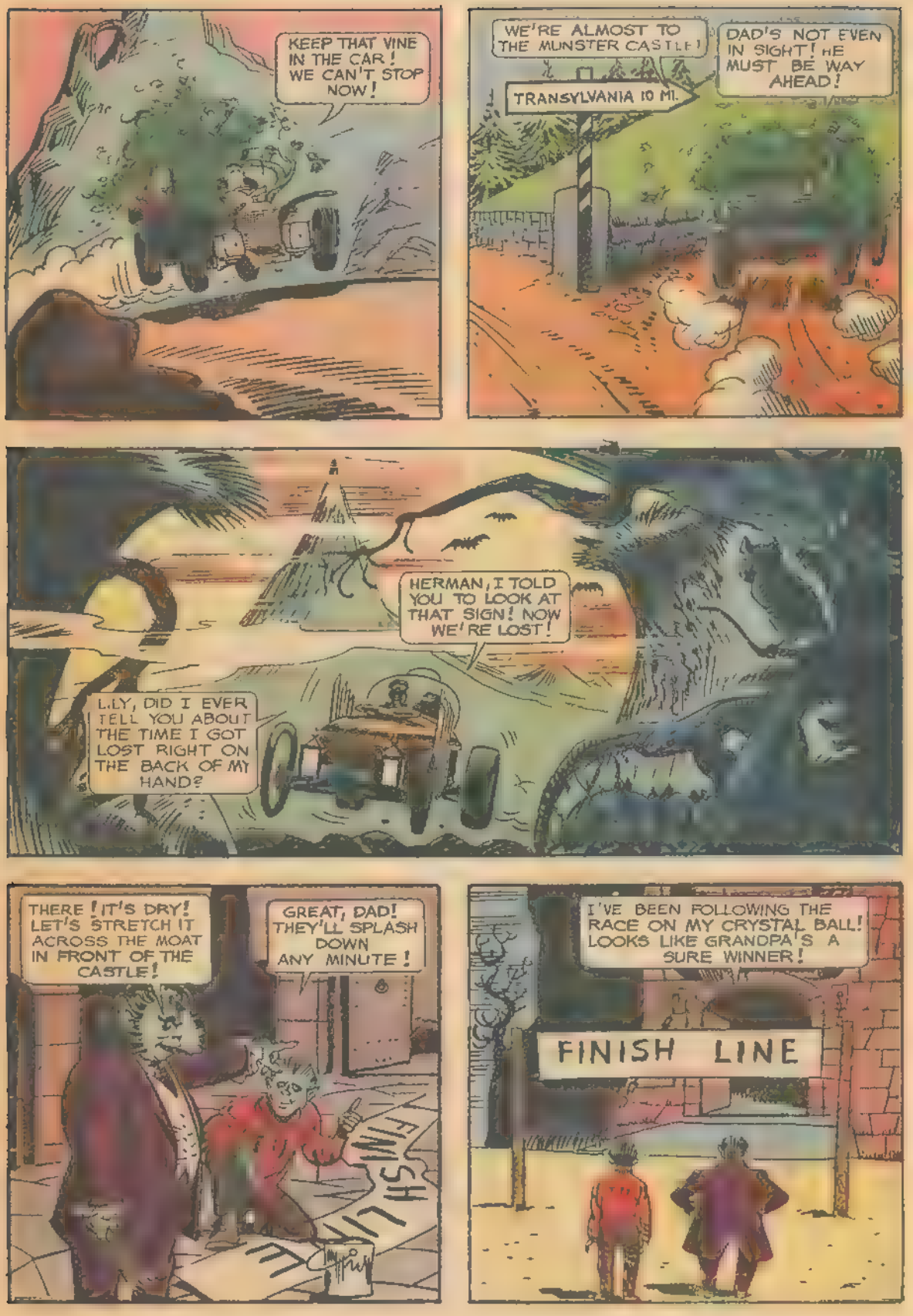
WHO NEEDS A TIGER, WHEN YOU CAN HAVE A BAT IN YOUR TANK?

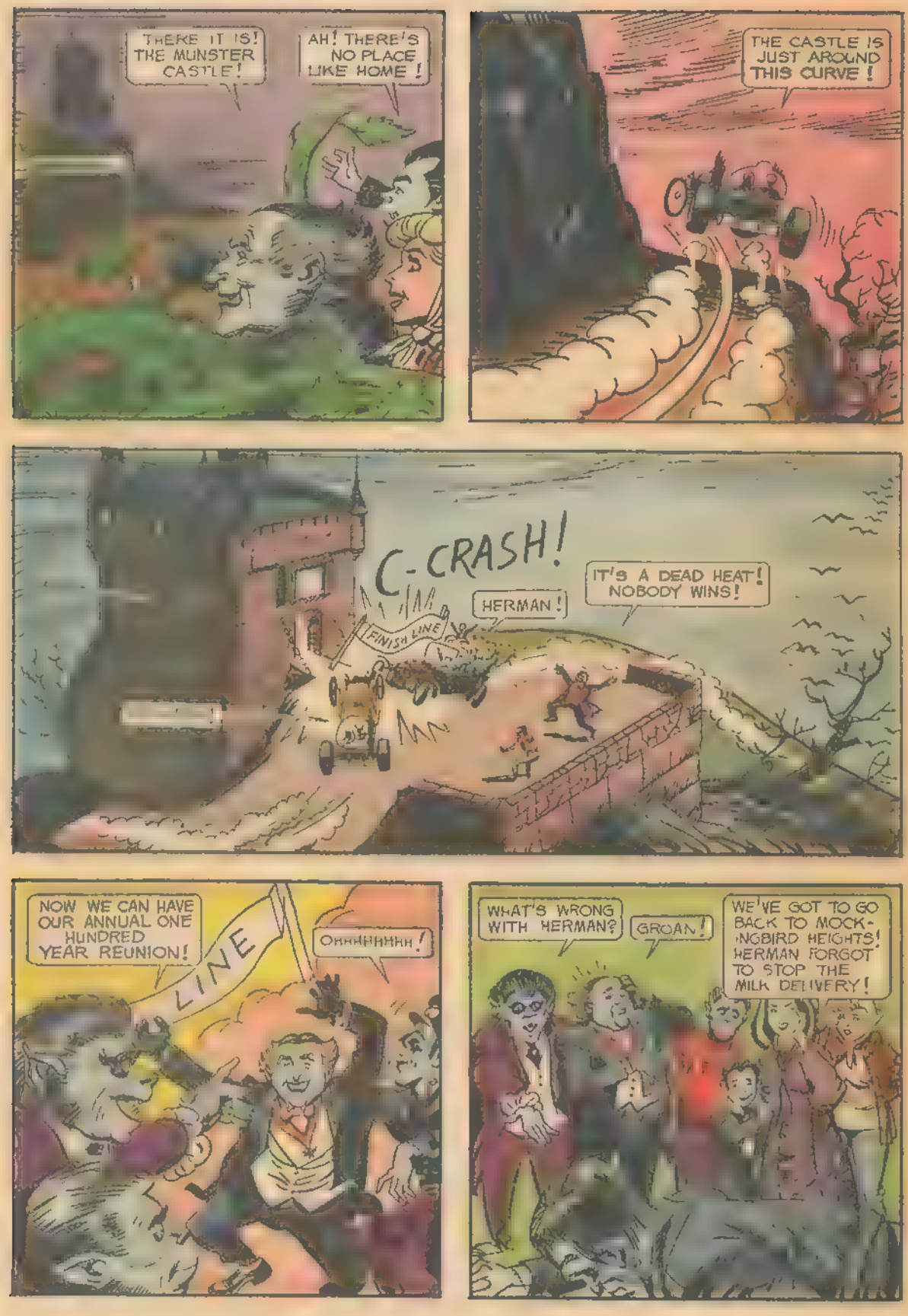

MEANWHILE, HERMAN IS RACING THROUGH THE ALPS...
NOW WE'RE IN REAL TROUBLE! THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN HAS A CAR!

GRANDPA! A CREEPY VINE'S GROWING OUT OF OUR GAS TANK!
RATS! I FORGOT THAT WITCHES' BREW ALSO GROWS CREEPING VINES!


LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU, EDDIE! NEVER TRUST A SEEDLESS GRAPE!
SO LONG, GRANDPA!
ZOOOM!


HERMAN! YOU DIDN'T LOOK AT THAT SIGN!
DON'T NEED IT, LILY! I KNOW THIS COUNTRY LIKE THE BACK OF MY HAND!
TRANSYLVANIA 10 MI


KEEP THAT VINE IN THE CAR! WE CAN'T STOP NOW!
WE'RE ALMOST TO THE MUNSTER CASTLE!
TRANSYLVANIA 10 MI.
DAD'S NOT EVEN IN SIGHT! HE MUST BE WAY AHEAD!
HERMAN, I TOLD YOU TO LOOK AT THAT SIGN! NOW WE'RE LOST!
LILY, DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME I GOT LOST RIGHT ON THE BACK OF MY HAND?
THERE! IT'S DRY! LET'S STRETCH IT ACROSS THE MOAT IN FRONT OF THE CASTLE!
GREAT, DAD! THEY'LL SPLASH DOWN ANY MINUTE!
FINISH LINE
I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THE RACE ON MY CRYSTAL BALL! LOOKS LIKE GRANDPA'S A SURE WINNER!
FINISH LINE


THERE IT IS! THE MUNSTER CASTLE!
AH! THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME!
THE CASTLE IS JUST AROUND THIS CURVE!
C-CRASH!
HERMAN!
FINISH LINE
IT'S A DEAD HEAT! NOBODY WINS!
NOW WE CAN HAVE OUR ANNUAL ONE HUNDRED YEAR REUNION!
LINE
OHHHHHHH!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HERMAN?
GROAN!
WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO MOCK-NGBIRD HEIGHTS! HERMAN FORGOT TO STOP THE MILK DELIVERY!

MINI-COMICS

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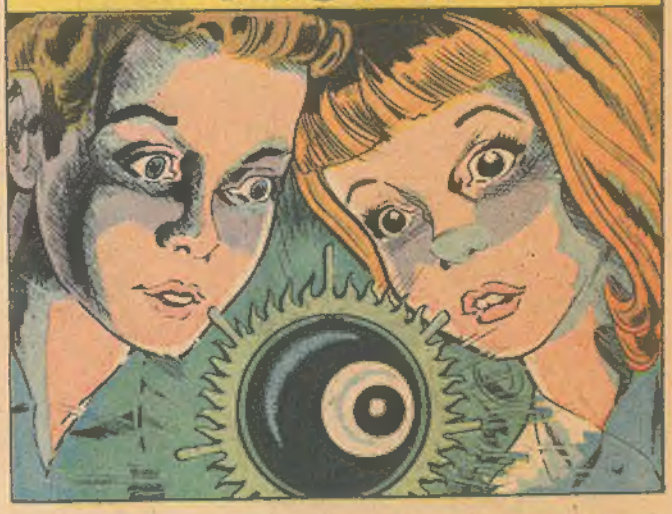
YOU ARE UNDER THE SPELL OF KA-BALA

KA-BALA THE MYSTIC ONE SEES ALL... TELLS ALL THE SECRETS OF YOUR FUTURE

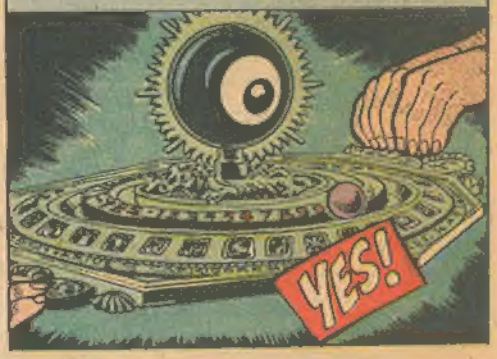
YOU'VE TURNED OUT ALL THE LIGHTS. IN THE DARK OF THE ROOM AN EERIE GREEN GLOW. IT'S KA-BALA!



THE MOMENT IS TENSE. BUT UNDAUNTED, YOU PLACE YOUR HANDS ON THE MYSTERIOUS BOARD.

A DEEP BREATH, AND YOU'RE READY WITH YOUR FIRST QUESTION.."W!... WILL I EVER PITCH A WINNING GAME?"

YOU WATCH THE EVER-SEARCHING EYE OF ZOHAR. ROUND AND ROUND THE CRYSTAL MARBLE GOES. WHERE WILL IT STOP? ONLY KA-BALA KNOWS. WILL IT SPELL "YES"? WILL IT SPELL "NO"? ANXIOUSLY YOU WAIT AS THE FUTURE UNFOLDS.



SEE KA-BALA CAST ITS SPELL ON TV

MINUTES LATER...

NOW IT'S YOUR PARTNER'S TURN. "THE TAROT CARD'S FOR ME!", SAYS SHE, "WHAT WILL MY FUTURE BE?"

SLOWLY SHE REACHES FOR A CARD, THEN SWIFTLY TURNS IT UP. "SEE!" A HAPPY MARRIAGE WITH CHILDREN-MATERIAL WEALTH "WHEE!"

LEARN THE DEEP SECRETS OF YOUR FUTURE. GET KA-BALA TO TELL YOU ALL. IT'S AN EXCITING GAME FOR EVERYONE. COMES COMPLETE WITH LUMINOUS BOARD, THE EYE OF ZOHAR AND CRYSTAL MARBLE WHICH SPELLS OUT ANSWERS. PLUS 22 FUTURE-TELLING TAROT CARDS AND INSTRUCTIONS.

TRANSOGRAM where the fun comes from

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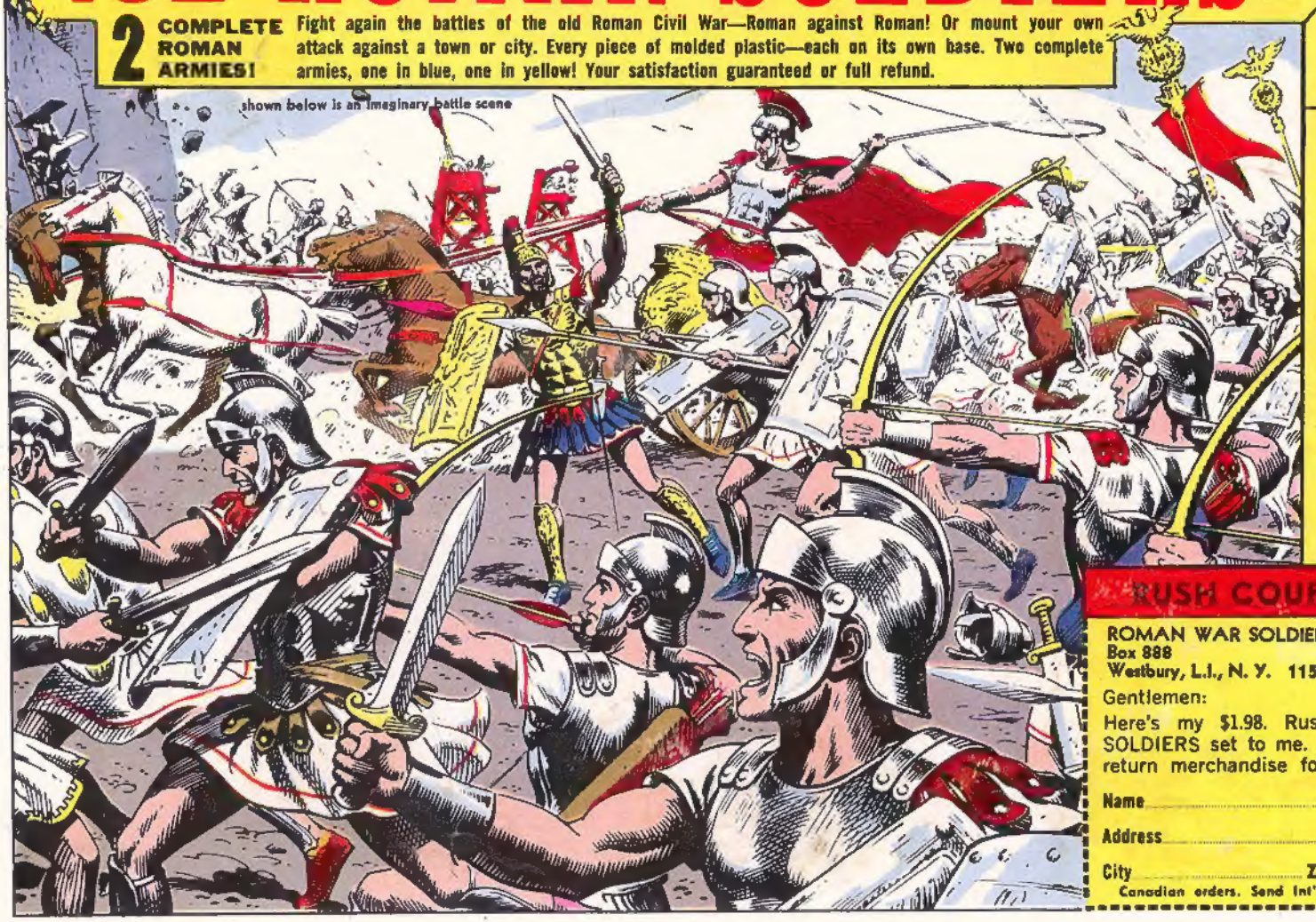

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